

No.
7

PEEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

THE SHIELD!!
G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

AUGUST
10¢



NOV-68

[illegible]

Boys

IF YOU ACT FAST—

LEMONWOOD

5 ft. BOW and
6-24 in. ARROWS

\$ **4.85**

Special Introductory Price
Regular Retail Value \$7.98

During this special sale you get for the first time an American Brave 5 ft. flat style, lemonwood bow and set of six arrows for the amazing low price of \$4.85.

Bow is first quality, straight grained Cuban lemonwood, air dried and thoroughly seasoned. Grain is carefully sanded by hand, form tested dozens of times to get that smooth action so important in getting higher scores on the range, more game in the woods.

Built up leather grip, celluloid edging. Sanded by hand, beautifully finished. Selected quality hemp string. Six 24 in. birch arrows with brass parallel piles, two-color cresting. Three feathers, odd color cock feather, precision mounted for flawless flight. 24 in. target and shooting instructions. Available up to 28 lbs. pull. Price complete during this limited sale, \$4.85. If you wish you can send \$1 and pay balance on delivery.

AMERICAN BRAVE, Illustrated
Archery Set, \$4.85

LITTLE MAN
Archery Set, \$4.35

ALL-AMERICAN
Archery Set, \$7.85
FOR ADULTS



LEATHER FINGER
GUARD \$1

LEATHER ARM
GUARD \$1

ALL-AMERICAN ARCHERY SET
5 1/2 ft. lemonwood flat style bow with built up handle, securely glued, doweled and pegged. Spiral wound catkin grip, celluloid trim, genuine hand made linen string. Six Port Oxford cedar arrows, self-nocked. With Pyralis nocks 65c extra. Bow is available up to 45 lb. pull. Price \$7.85.

LITTLE MAN ARCHERY SET
This set is the same as the American Brave illustrated and described above, except that the bow is 4 1/2 ft. and arrows 24 in. Makes an ideal set for beginners both boys and girls. Price \$4.35.

All prices F.O.B. Mt. Carmel, Conn.

CUT OUT AND MAIL TODAY

PECK BROTHERS 2041 WHITNEY AVENUE,
MT. CARMEL, CONN.

Send Archery Set marked. Amount enclosed

- ☐ American Brave \$4.85
- ☐ Little Man \$4.35
- ☐ All-American \$7.85
- ☐ Pyralis Nocks 65c extra
- ☐ Finger Guard \$1
- ☐ Arm Guard \$1
- ☐ Tripod Leather Quiver \$1.45

Name _____
Address _____

PECK BROTHERS

Announce

LITTLE CHIEF



Indoor ARCHERY SET

HICKORY BOW
Rubber-Cup Arrows
24-in. Tripod Target

\$2.95

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY PRICE

Just the set for beginners—youngsters—who some day will be top-notchers in this fascinating sport.

After you practice a little get Dad and Mom to test their skill against you. Target sets up in the living room, recreation room, garage or on the lawn.

Three legs set in sockets support the target. Length: Bow 40 in., arrows 19 in. Red, white and blue target.

Just write in the margin "I want a Little Chief Archery Set" and mail the coupon. Be sure you give your age, etc.

IRVING
NOVICK
HARRY SHORTEN

THE SHIELD G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

JOE HIGGINS, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY IS KNOWN TO ONLY ONE LIVING PERSON, THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I., AS *THE SHIELD*. THE ENEMIES OF THE U.S. GOVERNMENT OF AMERICA ARE THE ENEMIES OF *THE SHIELD*, AND HE USES ALL HIS TITANIC STRENGTH AND INTELLIGENCE IN OBTAINING THEM TO JUSTICE. IN THIS EPISODE *THE SHIELD* TURNS GANG BUSTER ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT!

AN EVIL CREW GATHERS IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF AL MORONI, GANG BOSS!

MADAGGIO'S HAD THREE WARNINGS AND HE STILL WON'T COME ACROSS! TAKE CARE O' HIM!

SLUGGER MADAGGIO, SCORING ACE OF THE AMERICANS, SAYS GOODBYE TO HIS WIFE AND CHILD AS HE LEAVES FOR THE BALL PARK!

LATER, HE FACES THE STRIKE OUT MAGIC OF WHEELY KEEN, BLUE SOX PITCHER!

STRIKE ONE!

IN THE STANDS, JOE HIGGINS OF THE F.B.I. AND BETTY WARREN WATCH THE GAME!

C'MON, THERE SLUGGER! KNOCK THE PEEL OFFA THAT APPLE!

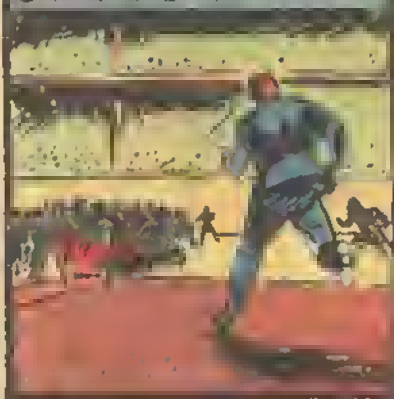
HE'S GOT ONE STRIKE ON ME.
I'LL MURDER THIS ONE!
IT'S RIGHT
DOWN MY
ALLEY!



MADAGGEO CONNECTS... AND...



JOE HASTENS TOWARD THE
BATTER'S BOX!



UGH, WHAT A SIGHT!
HE'S DEAD ALL
RIGHT!



STAND
BACK!

WHAT
HAPPENED?

MEANWHILE, AT ANOTHER BALL PARK—



THIS
IS THE
WINNING
RUN!

AN INCENDIARY BULLET IS SHOT FROM
THE STANDS, AND.....



HELP
HEL.....

ANOTHER BALL PLAYER MEETS HIS DEATH!



BACK AT THE HEADQUARTERS
OF AL MORONI!

SO A COUPLE OF BALL
PLAYERS HAVE BEEN
MYSTERIOUSLY KNOCKED
OFF!

THAT'S TOO BAD.
MAYBE THE REST
OF 'EM WILL
PAY UP FOR
OUR PRO-
TECTION
SERVICES
NOW!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I.!

THIS IS A CASE
FOR THE G-MEN.
MR. DISTRICT
ATTORNEY!

THAT'S RIGHT! BIG-
TIME BASEBALL IS
INTERSTATE. THAT
PUTS IT RIGHT UP
YOUR ALLEY!

THE LOCAL POLICE
ARE STUMPED. WE'VE
TRIED TO GET INFOR-
MATION FROM THE
WIVES OF THE DEAD
BALL
PLAYERS
BUT
THEY
WON'T
TALK!



THE D.A. SOON LEAVES!

HIGGINS,
YOU TAKE
OVER!

I'LL START
AT ONCE!

LET
ME
HELP,
JOE!

NOT A BAD IDEA, BETTY!
MAYBE THIS CASE
NEEDS A WOMAN'S
TOUCH!

WITH BETTY GONE, THE
SHIELD SWINGS INTO ACTION

I'LL FOLLOW BETTY,
JUST IN CASE.....



BETTY ARRIVES AT THE HOME
OF MADAGGIO...

GOOD THING
THE BOSS TOL
ME TO KEEP
A LOOKOUT!

I'M ONLY TRYING TO HELP
YOU MRS.
MADAGGIO!

DON'T ASK ME
ANY QUESTIONS!
I WON'T TELL
YOU ANYTHING!

SHE WANTS TO TALK,
BUT SHE'S DEATHLY
AFRAID OF SOME-
THING — I'VE GOT
TO FIND A WAY TO
MAKE HER TALK!



THE WIFE OF THE OTHER BALL
PLAYER TOLD ME ABOUT
THREATS AGAINST HER
CHILDREN!



SHE...D...
DID!...I'LL
TELL YOU
EVERY-
THING!

JOE RECEIVED A LETTER LAST
WEEK, ASKING FOR A HUGE SUM
OF MONEY. IT SAID IF HE WENT
TO THE POLICE, HIS WIFE AND
CHILDREN WOULD BE KILLED.
JOE REFUSED TO
PAY, AND.....



YES,
I
KNOW.

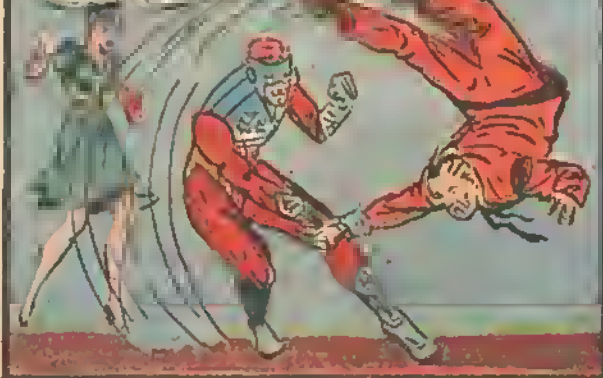
AS BETTY LEAVES....

ALL RIGHT, SISTER,
PUT 'EM UP!



OH!

THAT'S NO WAY TO
TALK TO A
LADY!



THE SHIELD!
HOW DID YOU
KNOW?



JOE HIGGINS
ASKED ME TO
LOOK AFTER YOU!

....AND SO THIS GANG IS TRYING
TO SHAKE DOWN ALL THE BALL
PLAYERS!



I GUESS I'LL FIND
OUT WHO'S BEHIND
ALL THIS!

ALL RIGHT RAT,
START TALKING!
WHO'S THE BIG
SHOT?



I DON'T
KNOW
NUTTIN'!

MAYBE THESE
ELECTRIC WIRES
WILL MAKE YOU
CHANGE YOUR
MIND!



HELP!

OW! I'M BEIN' ELECTROCUTED!

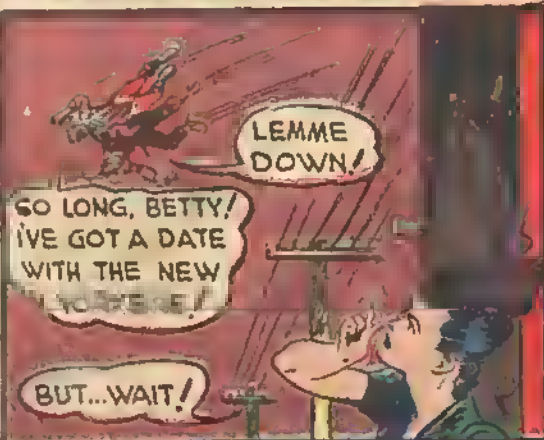
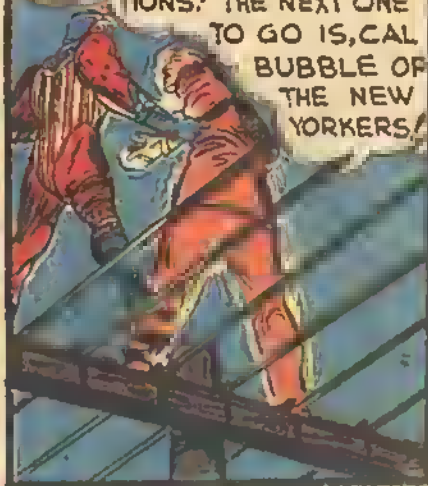


MEMORY BETTER, NOW, OR DO YOU WANT ANOTHER HEAT TREATMENT?

NO, NO, I'LL TELL EVERYTHING I KNOW!



I DON'T KNOW WHO THE BIG SHOT IS. I DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! THE NEXT ONE TO GO IS, CAL BUBBLE OF THE NEW YORKERS!



LEMME DOWN!

GO LONG, BETTY! I'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE NEW YORKERS!

BUT...WAIT!

THE TRUG IS DELIVERED TO THE LOCAL POLICE IN THE SHIELD'S OWN WAY!

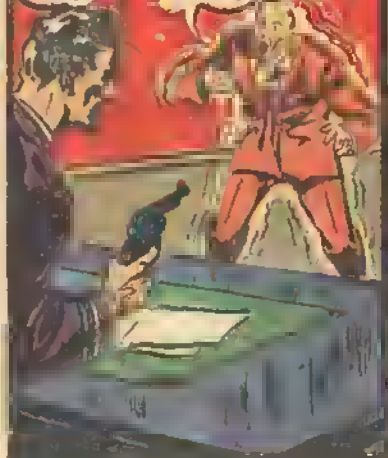


HOLY SMOKE!

HELP! I'M GUILTY!

WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? WHAT ARE YOU GUILTY OF?

MURDER! FORGERY! ARSON! ANYTHING! ONLY DON'T LET THAT SHIELD GET HIS HANDS ON ME AGAIN!



THE SHIELD SOON REACHES THE LOCKER ROOM OF THE NEW YORKERS!

I DON'T WANT THEM TO SEE ME! I'LL WAIT UNTIL I CAN GET THE MAN-ALONE!



THE SHIELD MANAGES TO GET TO MANAGER TERRIER AND CAL BUBBLE, STAR PITCHER!

I'M THE SHIELD. YOUR LIFE IS IN DANGER, MR. BUBBLE! I'VE GOT A PLAN IF IT'S OKAY WITH YOU MR. TERRIER!

SURE SHIELD!



LET ME PITCH
TODAY INSTEAD
OF MR. BUBBLE!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT
WITH ME!

GO
TO
IT!



HEY,
BILL,
WHO'S
THAT?

A NEW ROOKIE!
CALLS HIM-
SELF THE
MASKED
MARVEL!



THE SHIELD SOON TAKES THE MOUND!

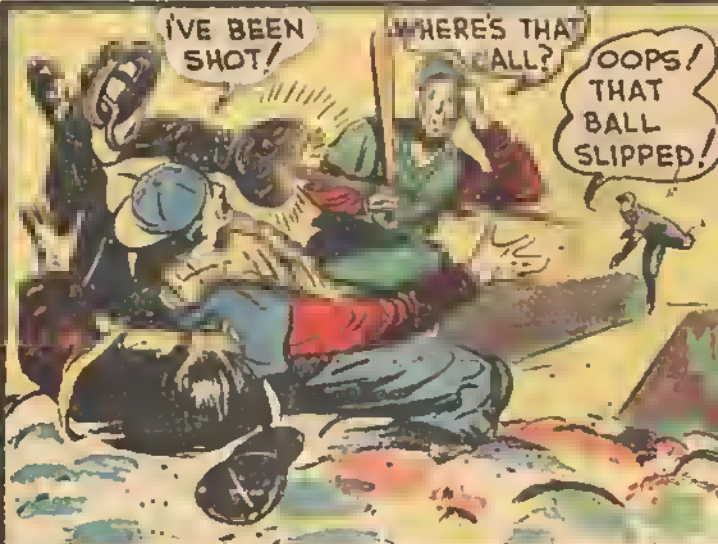
I MIGHT AS
WELL ENJOY
THE GAME
WHILE I'M
ABOUT IT!



I'VE BEEN
SHOT!

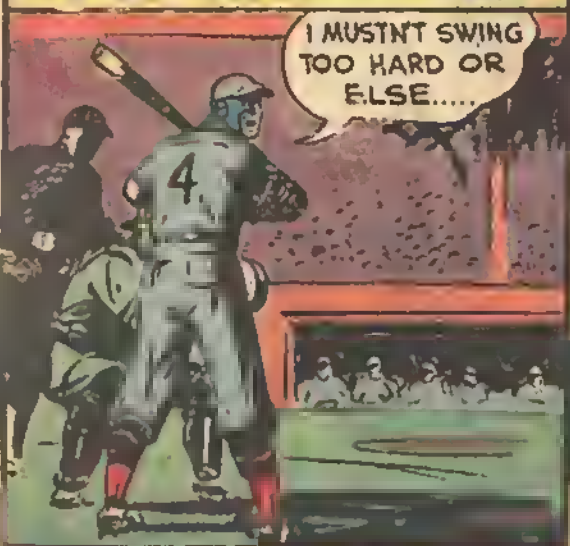
WHERE'S THAT
BALL?

OOOPS!
THAT
BALL
SLIPPED!

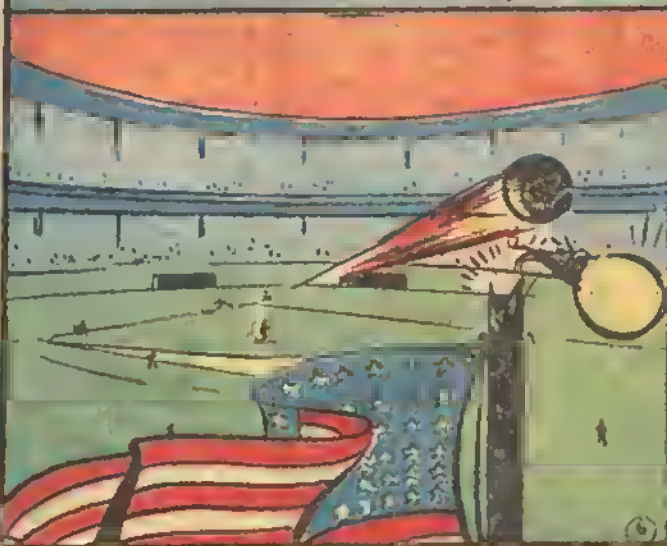


THE SHIELD TAKES HIS TURN AT BAT!

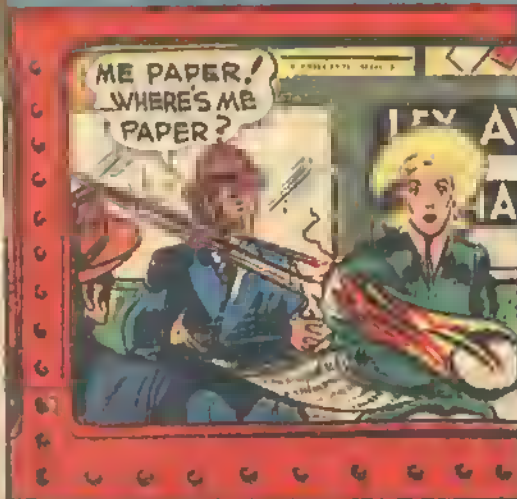
I MUSTN'T SWING
TOO HARD OR
ELSE.....



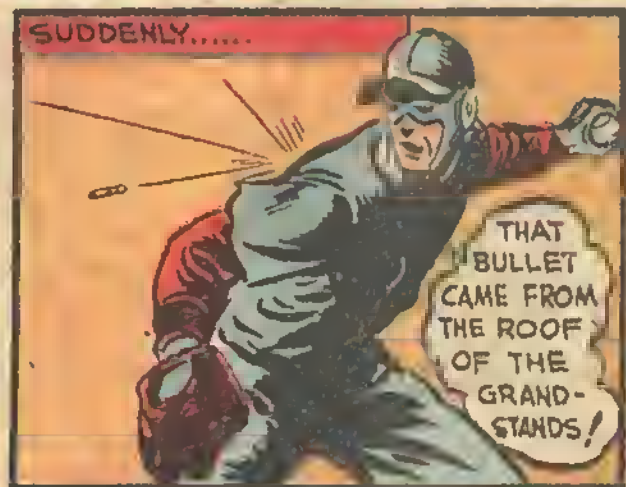
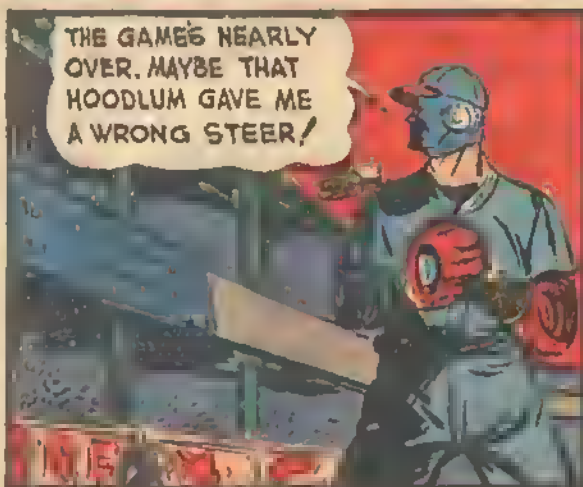
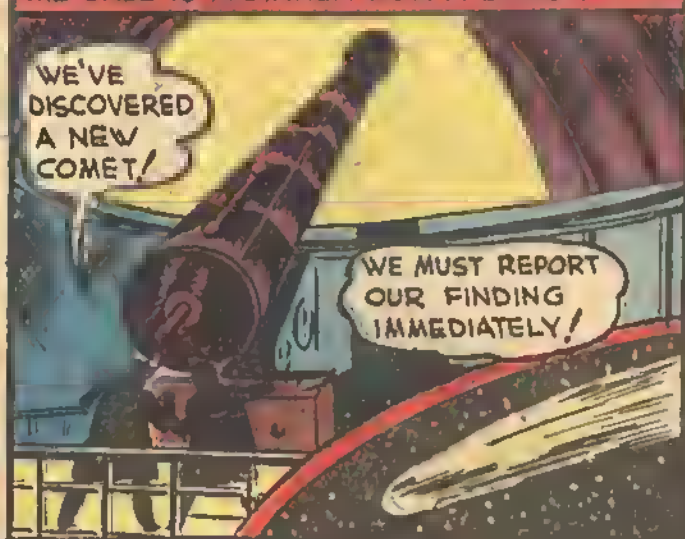
THE SHIELD ATTEMPTS A BUNT!



THE BASEBALL CONTINUES TRAVELLING WITH TERRIFIC MOMENTUM!



THE BALL IS MISTAKEN FOR A COMET!



IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE,
THE SHIELD SHEDS HIS BASE-
BALL UNIFORM!



THOUSANDS WATCH WITH UNBELIEVING EYES AS THE
SHIELD SWINGS INTO ACTION!



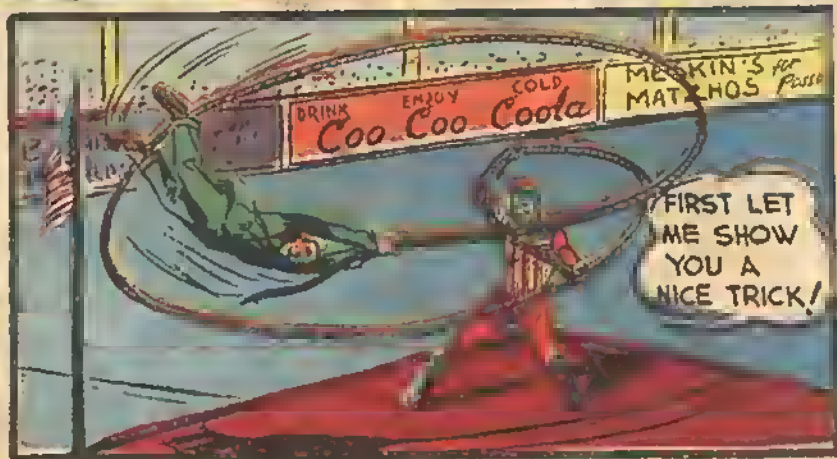


THERE HE GOES
DOWN THAT
ROPE!



TSK, TSK! THIS GUY
SEEMS TO
BE IN A
HURRY!

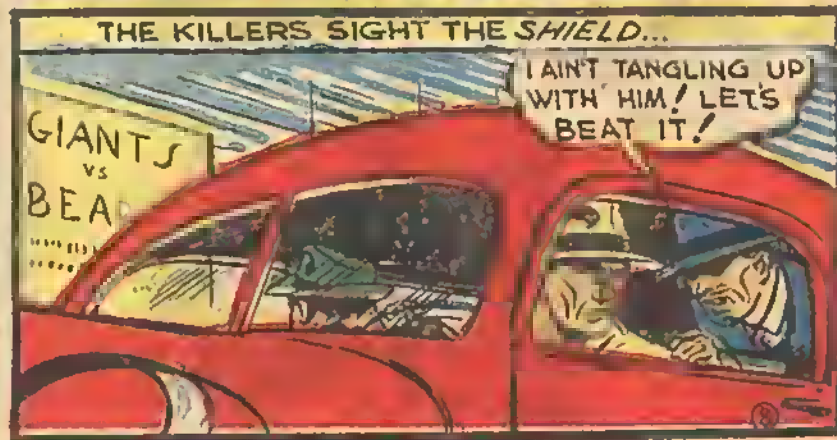
LEGGO!



FIRST LET
ME SHOW
YOU A
NICE TRICK!



NOW I'LL LET GO! I HOPE,
FOR YOUR SAKE, I PUT
THE RIGHT KIND OF
CURVE ON THAT ONE!



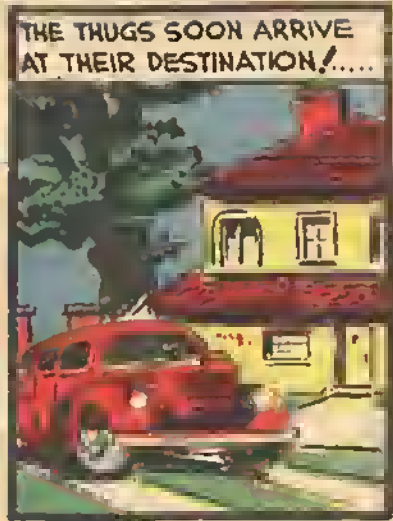
THE KILLERS SIGHT THE SHIELD...

I AIN'T TANGLING UP
WITH HIM! LET'S
BEAT IT!

GIANTS
VS
BEA



THERE GOES THE GET-AWAY CAR! I'LL FOLLOW IT!



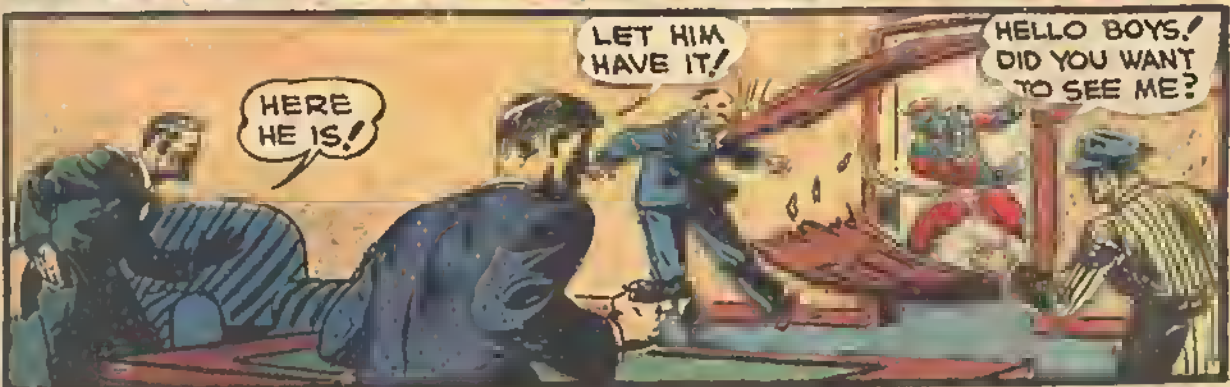
THE THUGS SOON ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION!.....



AND IMMEDIATELY REPORT TO MORONI!

I'M GETTIN' OUT OF TOWN BOSS. THE SHIELD IS AFTER US!

YOU YEL-LOW PUNK! I CAN HANDLE HIM! HE WON'T DARE TO COME HERE!



HERE HE IS!

LET HIM HAVE IT!

HELLO BOYS! DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME?

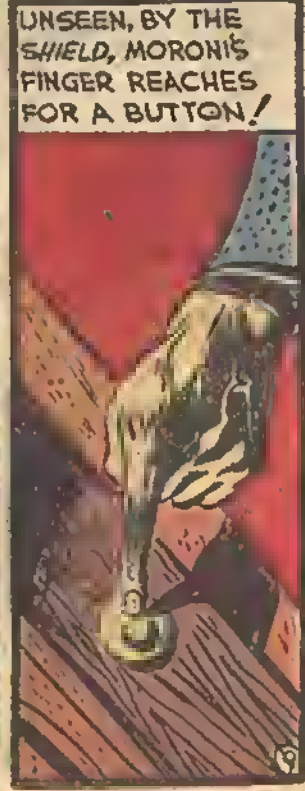


SAY, I REALLY BELIEVE YOU'RE TRYING TO HURT ME! LET'S PLAY CATCH!



THE SHIELD SENDS BACK THE BULLETS WITH MORE MOMENTUM THAN FROM THE BARREL OF THE GUN!

BOY, AM I PITCHING STRIKES TODAY!



UNSEEN, BY THE SHIELD, MORONI'S FINGER REACHES FOR A BUTTON!

TREMENDOUS GRAPPLE HOOKS SHOOT OUT OF THE WALL AND PINION THE SHIELD TO IT!



I TOLD YOU GUYS I WAS READY FOR THE SHIELD!

ANOTHER BUTTON, AND THE WALL SWIVELS AROUND!

SO LONG, SHIELD! IF YOU KNOW ANY PRAYERS, SAY THEM!

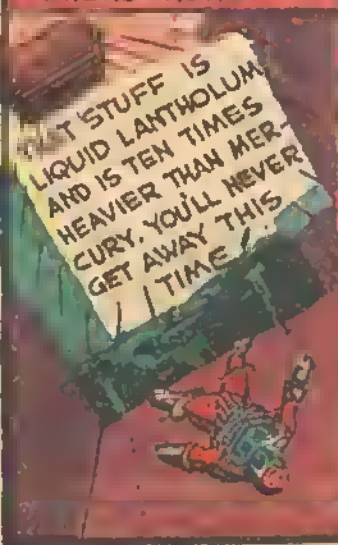


THE SHIELD FINDS HIMSELF IN A STEEL-WALLED ROOM AS A HEAVY HUMMING LIQUID POURS FROM JETS.



THIS STUFF SOLIDIFIES ALMOST AS SOON AS IT COMES OUT!

MORONI SPEAKS TO THE SHIELD THROUGH A MICROPHONE!



THAT STUFF IS LIQUID LANTHOLUM AND IS TEN TIMES HEAVIER THAN MERCURY. YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY THIS TIME!

NOW I'M GOING OUT TO KNOCK OFF A COUPLE OF MORE BALL PLAYERS WHO SQUAWKED!



WHEW! THESE HOOKS WERE TOUGH!



A NEW MENACE ARISES. A MOVABLE CEILING WHICH THREATENS TO CRUSH THE SHIELD LIKE AN EGG SHELL!



THAT MORONI CERTAINLY ISN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES OF MY ESCAPING!

HAS THE SHIELD AT LAST
MET HIS DOOM???

WHAT A SPOT! IF
ONLY I CAN.....



THE SHIELD USES EVERY
OUNCE OF HIS WANING
STRENGTH IN A DESPERATE
UPWARD HEAVE, AND....

OOOOMP!
THAT DOES IT!

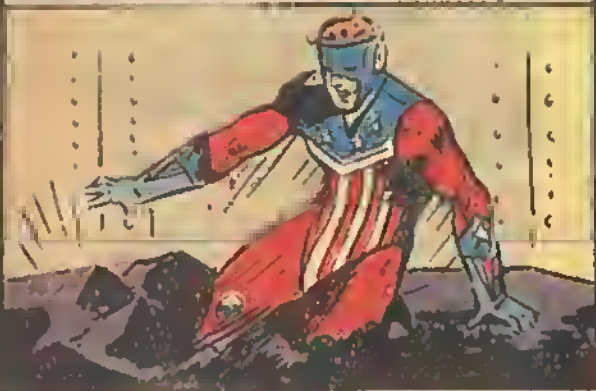


BUT THE DANGER IS
NOT YET PAST!

AND NOW TO GET
OUT OF THIS!
THIS LANTHOLUM
IS HARDER
THAN STEEL!

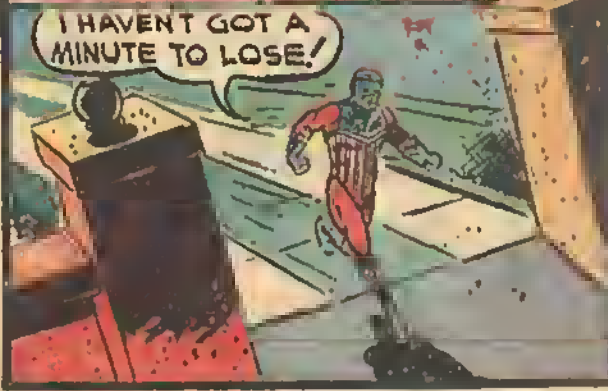


THE SHIELD RIPS HIMSELF FROM THE
IMPRISONING SOLIDIFIED LIQUID!



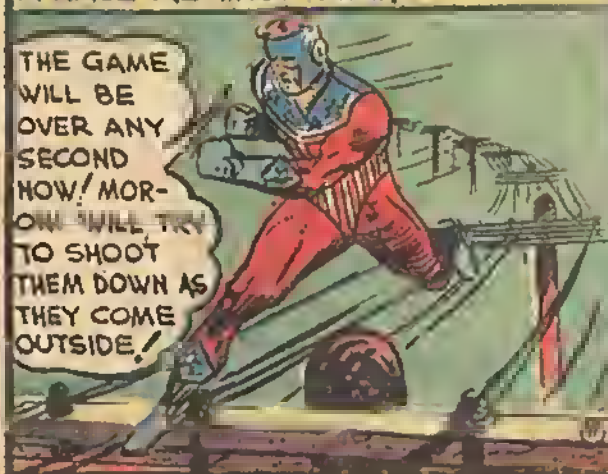
AND IMMEDIATELY MAKES
FOR THE STADIUM!

I HAVEN'T GOT A
MINUTE TO LOSE!

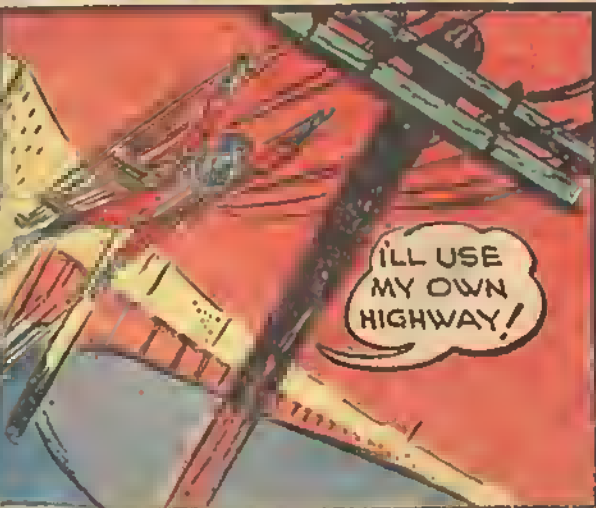


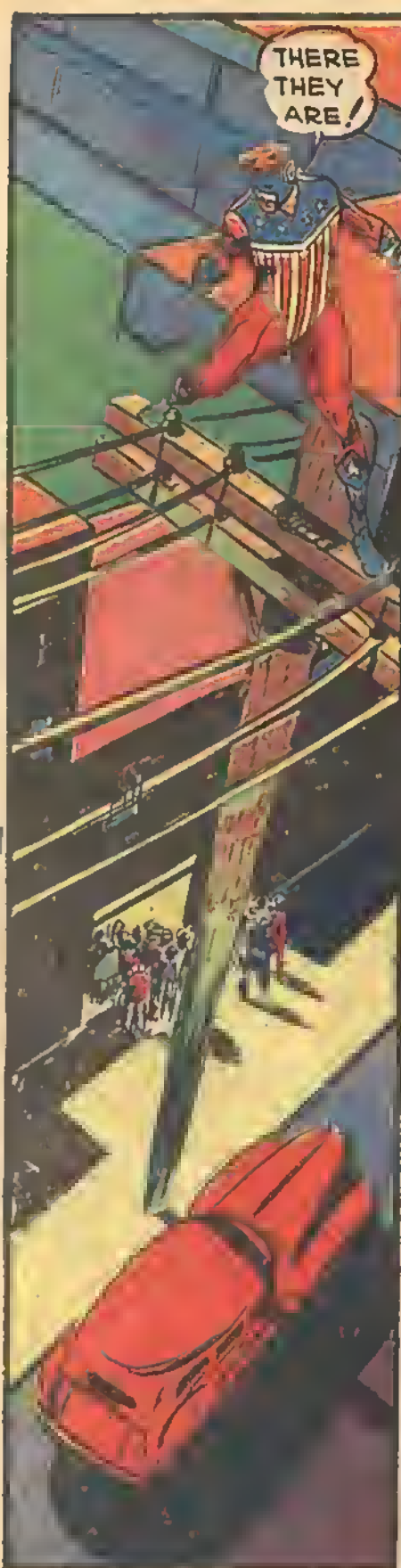
A RACE AGAINST TIME!

THE GAME
WILL BE
OVER ANY
SECOND
NOW! MOR-
ROW WILL TRY
TO SHOOT
THEM DOWN AS
THEY COME
OUTSIDE!

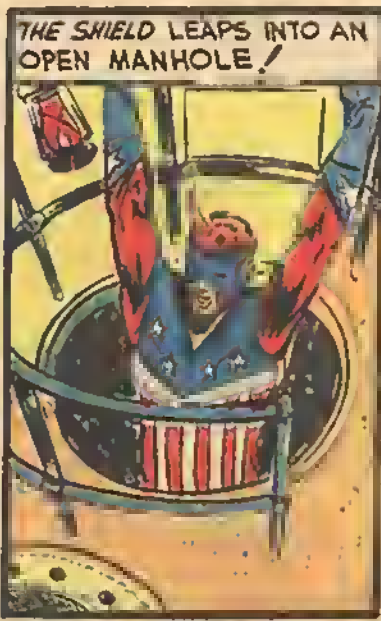


I'LL USE
MY OWN
HIGHWAY!





THERE THEY ARE!



THE SHIELD LEAPS INTO AN OPEN MANHOLE!



MEANWHILE, MORONI AND HIS MEN PROCEED WITH THEIR DEADLY WORK!

THERE THEY GO! PULL UP TO THEM!

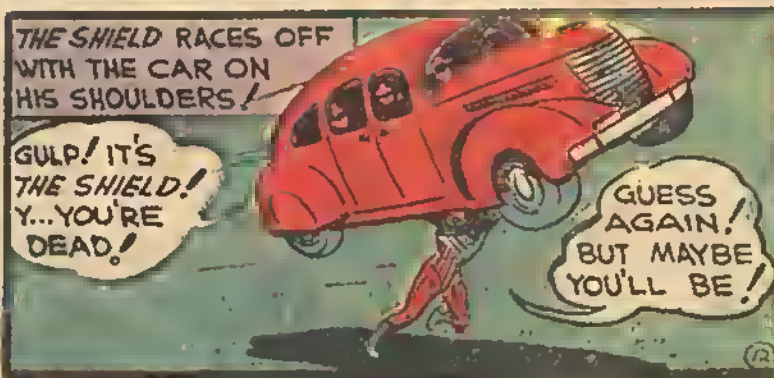


WILL THE SHIELD ARRIVE TOO LATE ???

GIVE IT TO 'EM!



BULL'S EYE!



THE SHIELD RACES OFF WITH THE CAR ON HIS SHOULDERS!

GULP! IT'S THE SHIELD! Y...YOU'RE DEAD!

GUESS AGAIN! BUT MAYBE YOU'LL BE!

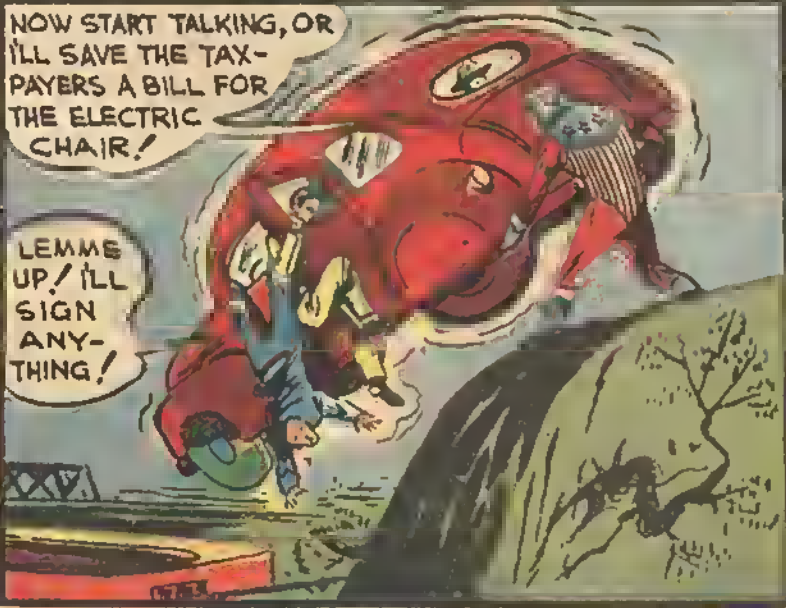
THE SHIELD REACHES
COOGAN'S BLUFF!

I'LL GET RIGHT
DOWN TO
BUSINESS!



NOW START TALKING, OR
I'LL SAVE THE TAX-
PAYERS A BILL FOR
THE ELECTRIC
CHAIR!

LEMME
UP! I'LL
SIGN
ANY-
THING!

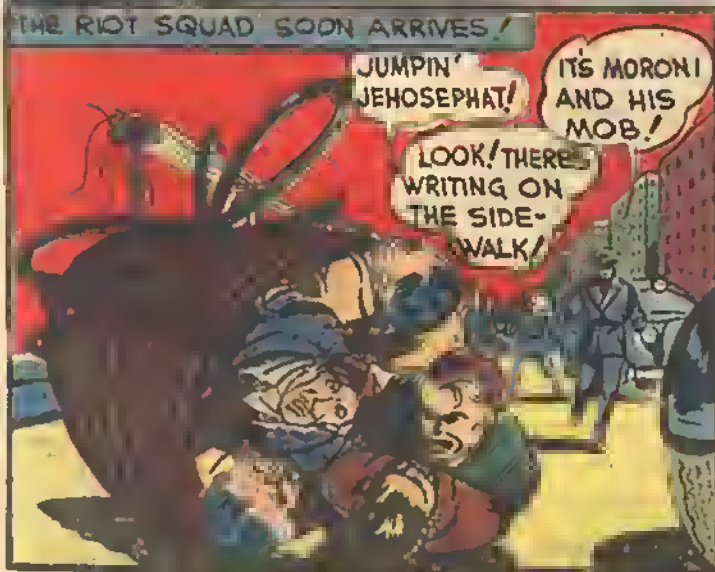


THE RIOT SQUAD SOON ARRIVES!

JUMPIN'
JEHOSEPHAT!

IT'S MORONI
AND HIS
MOB!

LOOK! THERE
WRITING ON
THE SIDE-
WALK!



THE POLICE READ MORONI'S
SIGNED CONFESSION!

TO WHOM IT MAY
CONCERN,
I AM GUILTY
OF THE BASEBALL
MURDERS!

Al Moroni

ONCE AGAIN JOE HIGGINS!

WELL I GUESS
THAT'S THAT!



THE NEXT DAY!

AS I WAS SAYING BEFORE
I WAS INTERRUPTED,
C'MON YOU
MUG! SLAM
THAT BALL
OUT OF THE
PARK!

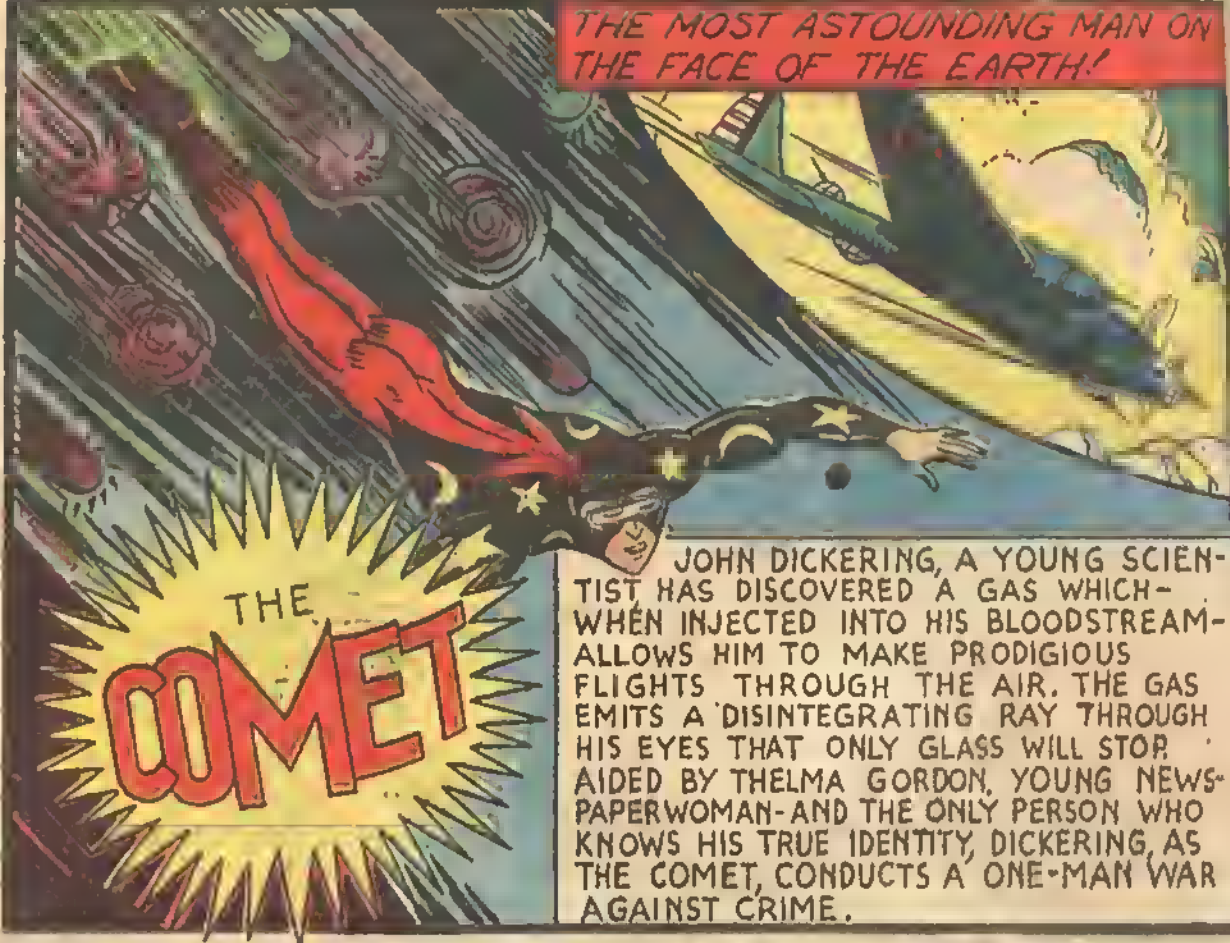


THE SHIELD
IS OFF TO NEWER
AND GREATER
ADVENTURES
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF

PEPO
COMICS



THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON
THE FACE OF THE EARTH!



THE COMET

JOHN DICKERING, A YOUNG SCIENTIST HAS DISCOVERED A GAS WHICH—WHEN INJECTED INTO HIS BLOODSTREAM—ALLOWS HIM TO MAKE PRODIGIOUS FLIGHTS THROUGH THE AIR. THE GAS EMITS A DISINTEGRATING RAY THROUGH HIS EYES THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP. AIDED BY THELMA GORDON, YOUNG NEWS-PAPERWOMAN—AND THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY, DICKERING, AS THE COMET, CONDUCTS A ONE-MAN WAR AGAINST CRIME.

AFTER ROUNDING UP A GANG OF RACKETEERS, THE COMET HEADS HOME.



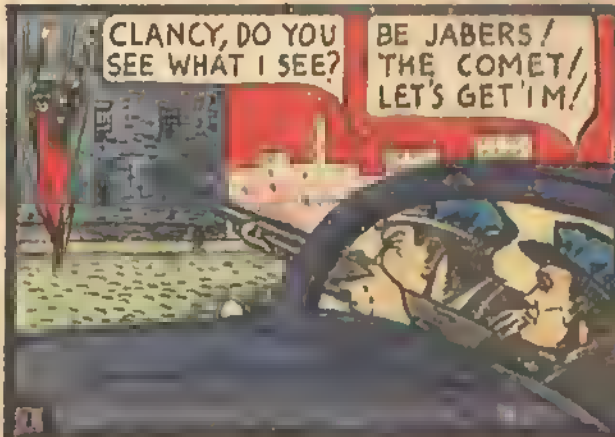
SUDDENLY HE STARTS TO DRIFT TOWARD THE EARTH.

WHAT TH—
SOMETHING'S
WRONG! I'M
FALLING!



CLANCY, DO YOU
SEE WHAT I SEE?

BE JABERS!
THE COMET!
LET'S GET 'IM!





THE GAS MUST HAVE
WORN OFF! I'LL HAVE
TO RUN FOR IT.



I'D FEEL A LOT SAFER
IN THE AIR.

STOP! STOP
OR WE'LL
SHOOT TO KILL!



HE WENT THIS WAY!
C'MON CLANCY!

C'MON YOURSELF/WHO,
DO YOU THINK I AM,
GLENN CUNNINGHAM?

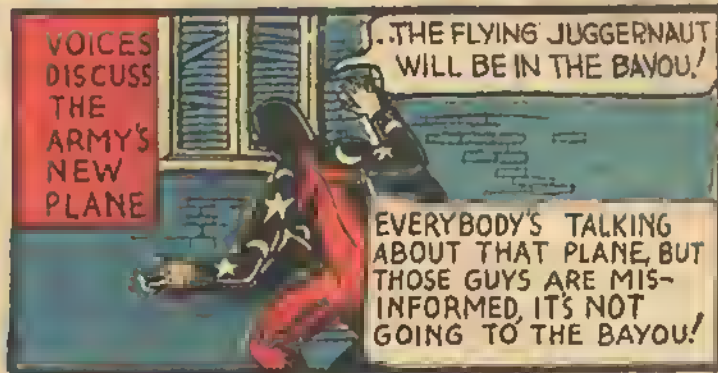


I KNOW COMETS
SOMETIME END UP
IN ASHES BUT I
DIDN'T EXPECT
IT SO SOON.



NOW TO GET BACK HOME
WITHOUT BEING SEEN AGAIN.

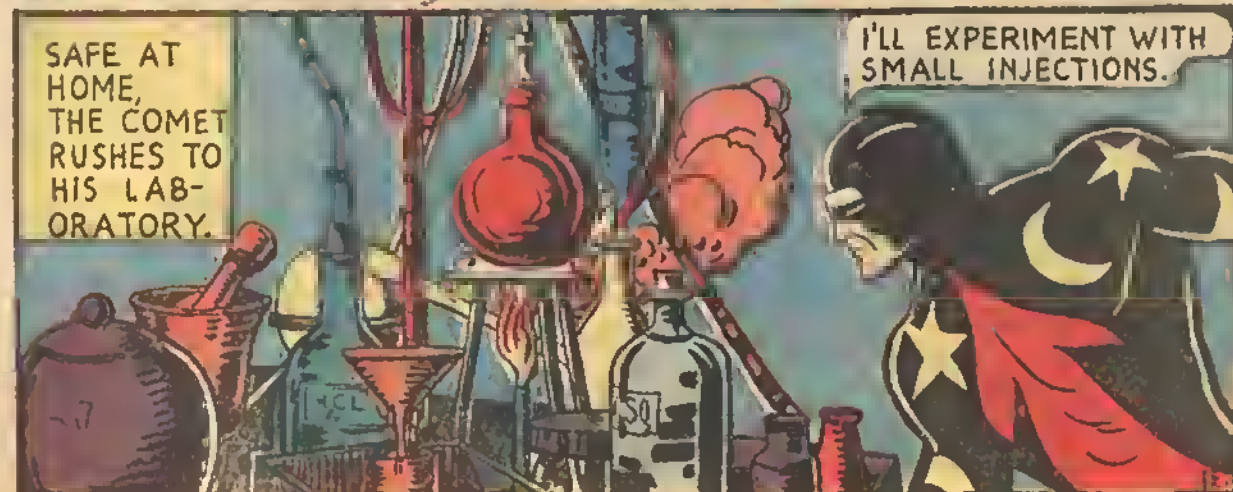
TO AVOID DETECTION
THE COMET SNEAKS
THROUGH THE
NARROW ALLEYS OF THE
TOWN



VOICES
DISCUSS
THE
ARMY'S
NEW
PLANE

THE FLYING JUGGERNAUT
WILL BE IN THE BAYOU!

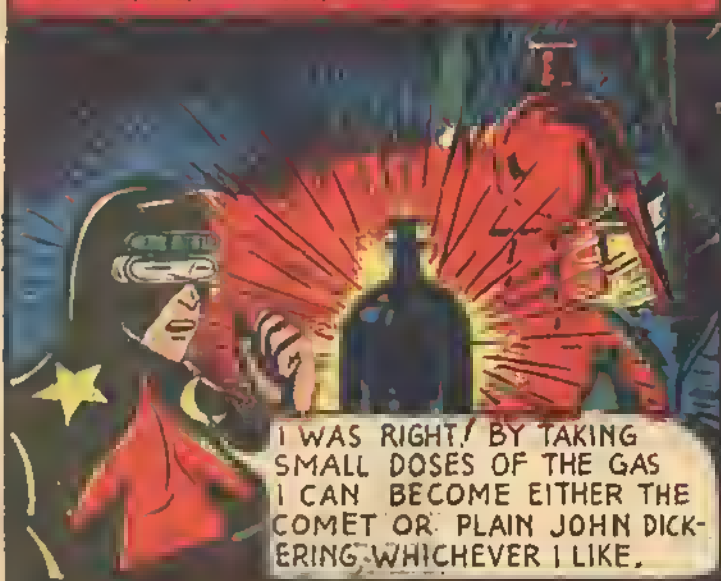
EVERYBODY'S TALKING
ABOUT THAT PLANE, BUT
THOSE GUYS ARE MIS-
INFORMED, IT'S NOT
GOING TO THE BAYOU!



SAFE AT
HOME,
THE COMET
RUSHES TO
HIS LAB-
ORATORY.

I'LL EXPERIMENT WITH
SMALL INJECTIONS.

THE NEXT MORNING AFTER HOURS OF EXPERIMENTATION.



I WAS RIGHT! BY TAKING SMALL DOSES OF THE GAS I CAN BECOME EITHER THE COMET OR PLAIN JOHN DICKERING WHICHEVER I LIKE.

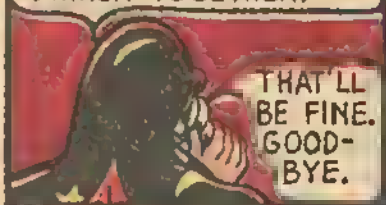
THE COMET CALLS THELMA.

HELLO THELMA, I'VE GREAT NEWS FOR YOU.



I'M AFRAID IT'LL HAVE TO WAIT, JOHN, DEAR. I'M COVERING THE FLYING JUGGERNAUT'S FIRST FLIGHT TODAY.

GOOD GIRL! WELL I CAN DO WITH SOME SLEEP. CALL ME WHEN YOU GET BACK AND WE'LL HAVE DINNER TOGETHER.



THAT'LL BE FINE. GOOD-BYE.

EXHAUSTED FROM HIS NIGHT'S WORK, THE COMET DOZES OFF.



MEANWHILE, AT THE AIRFIELD.

YOU HAVE THE HONOR OF MAKING THE FIRST FLIGHT MISS GORDON.

THIS IS CERTAINLY A THRILL.



SUDDENLY, AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE FIELD.



MOWING DOWN ARMY OFFICERS, THE SPEEDING CAR COMES TO A HALT BY THE FLYING JUGGERNAUT.

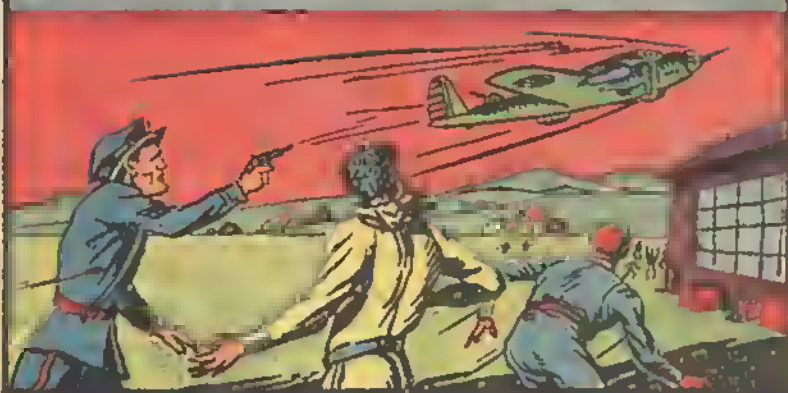


DON'T MOVE!

**I'LL TAKE
THE CONTROLS
HANS! KEEP
THE SKIRT FOR
PROTECTION!**

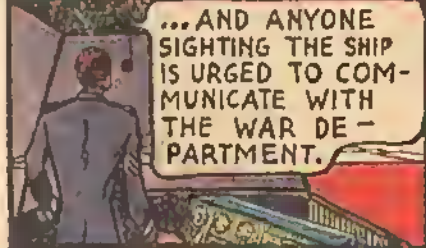


**IN A FEW SECONDS THE ARMY'S GREATEST
WEAPON IS IN THE HANDS OF ENEMIES!**



**WITHIN THE HOUR THE EN-
TIRE NATION IS AGHAST AT
THE INCREDIBLE EVENT!**

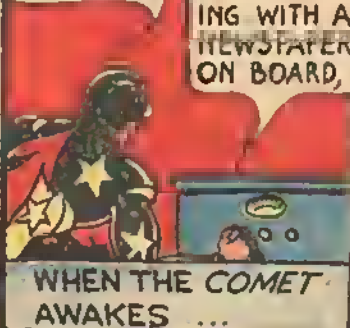
**...AND ANYONE
SIGHTING THE SHIP
IS URGED TO COM-
MUNICATE WITH
THE WAR DE-
PARTMENT.**



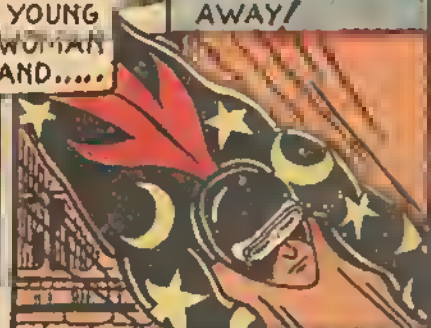
**HO-HUM..
WONDER IF
THERE'S ANY
MUSIC ON
THE RADIO!**

**THERE IS STILL NO RELI-
ABLE REPORT OF THE
WHEREABOUTS OF THE
FLYING JUGGERNAUT
HI-JACKED THIS MORN-
ING WITH A YOUNG
NEWSPAPERWOMAN
ON BOARD, AND.....**

**AFTER HEARING
THE DETAILS OF
THE VANISHED
PLANE, THE
COMET ZOOMS
AWAY!**



**WHEN THE COMET
AWAKES ...**



**BUT AFTER HOURS OF
FRUITLESS SEARCHING!**

**NOT A SIGN
OF IT, AND
THE ARMY
AND NAVY
HAVE BOTH
COAST LINES
COVERED!**




**BUT IT COULDN'T JUST HAVE DIS-
APPEARED! LET'S SEE, WHAT
WOULD ENEMY AGENTS DO?
MOST LIKELY TAKE IT SOME-
WHERE SO THEY COULD
MAKE PLANS OF IT.**



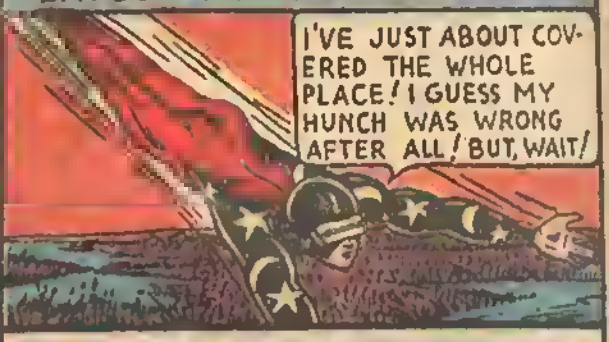
**IF ONLY-- SAY THOSE
MEN I HEARD TALKING
LAST NIGHT.... THE
BAYOU COUNTRY!
NOBODY WOULD HAVE
SAID THAT IF THEY
DIDN'T KNOW!**





I HAVEN'T A
MINUTE TO
LOSE!

TWO DAYS LATER... OVER THE
BAYOU SWAMPS...



I'VE JUST ABOUT COVERED
THE WHOLE
PLACE! I GUESS MY
HUNCH WAS WRONG
AFTER ALL! BUT, WAIT!

THE SECRET HIDEAWAY OF THE
FOREIGN AGENTS.

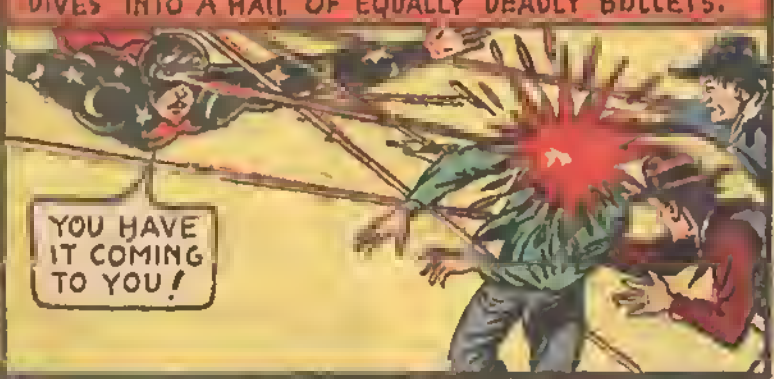


SPEED UP THEM
BLUEPRINTS, BOYS.
HEY, WHAT'S THAT


THE COMET --

GET YOUR
GUNS
READY!

HIS EYES SPURTING INSTANT DEATH, THE COMET
DIVES INTO A HAIL OF EQUALLY DEADLY BULLETS.



YOU HAVE
IT COMING
TO YOU!

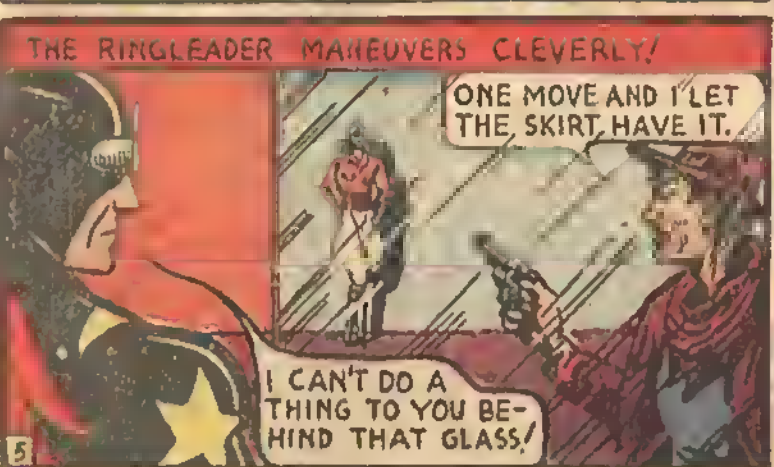


AND YOU GOT
THIS COMING TO
YOU- AWWHH!

NOT THIS TIME,
BUT HOW DO
YOU LIKE THIS?

THE COMET MAKES QUICK
WORK OF THE SPIES... BUT...

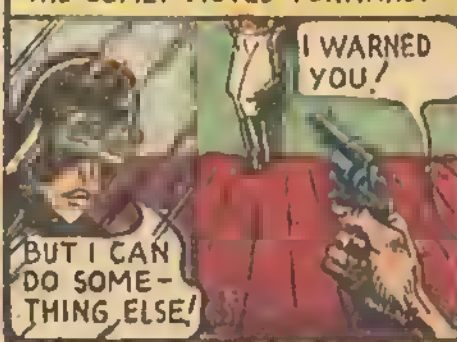
THE RINGLEADER MANEUVERS CLEVERLY!



ONE MOVE AND I'LET
THE SKIRT HAVE IT.

I CAN'T DO A
THING TO YOU BE-
HIND THAT GLASS!

HIS EYES FOCUSED BETWEEN
THELMA AND THE SPY'S GUN
THE COMET MOVES FORWARD.



I WARNED
YOU!

BUT I CAN
DO SOME-
THING ELSE!

THE SPY OPENS FIRE-BUT THE COMET
DISINTEGRATES THE BULLETS IN MID-AIR!

I THINK THAT ABOUT
EMPTIES THAT CAP-
PISTOL, MISTER

WHAT! WHAT
HAPPENED?

ALL THAT MATTERS,
IS WHAT HAPPENS
FROM NOW ON!

I GIVE UP!
I GIVE UP!
DON'T KILL ME!

I HAVE NO INTENTION OF
KILLING YOU/YOU'RE GOING
TO FLY THIS SHIP AND ALL
THESE PAPERS RIGHT BACK
WHERE YOU STARTED FROM.

SEVERAL HOURS LATER
AS THEY NEAR THE TEST-
ING GROUNDS.

HERE COME THE
ARMY PLANES!
HERE'S WHERE
I LEAVE. YOU'LL
BE SAFE NOW!

WE CAN STILL KEEP
THAT DINNER DATE
!?! MIGHTY HUN-
GRY AFTER TWO
DAYS OF FASTING.

WHAT A STORY
THIS IS. BUT WHEN
WILL I SEE YOU?

YOU'VE DONE YOUR
COUNTRY A GREAT
SERVICE, YOUNG
WOMAN!

DON'T THANK ME-
THANK THE COMET.

DON'T
HURT
ME, I'LL
CONFESS!

LATER THAT EVENING AT A
TABLE FOR TWO.

INSTEAD OF FILLING
YOU FULL OF LEAD,
NOW EVERYONE
WANTS TO FILL
YOU FULL OF
METAL!

FUNNY, ISN'T IT?
AND ALL I WANT
TO DO IS FILL
MYSELF FULL OF
NICE JUICY STEAKS!

DAILY BLAST
COMET RECOVERS
FLYING JUGGERNAUT!

U.S. ARMY
ASKS CON-
GRESSIONAL
MEDAL...
BY THELMA
GORDON.

MORE ADVENTURES OF - THE COMET - IN THE NEXT
PAGE OF - PEP COMICS -

PERRY CHASE

THE

PRESS GUARDIAN



ONLY CYNTHIA BLAKE, PERRY CHASE'S SECRETARY KNOWS THAT PERRY IS THE INDOMITABLE *PRESS GUARDIAN* — IN THE LAST ISSUE THE AMBASSADOR FROM LANFIA WAS KIDNAPPED AND AN IMPOSTER, WHO WAS TRYING TO RUIN THAT NATION'S FRIENDLY RELATIONS WITH THE UNITED STATES, SET OUT TO BLOW UP THE TREMENDOUS DU VON MUNITIONS PLANT — AND PLACE THE BLAME FOR THE CRIME ON THE HEAD OF THE AMBASSADOR FROM LANFIA!

by HESTIN AND SUNDELL

MEANWHILE THE *PRESS GUARDIAN*, ACCOMPANIED BY CYNTHIA AND THE TRUE AMBASSADOR FROM LANFIA ARE CLOSE ON THE BOMBER'S TRAIL!

WAIT FOR ME HERE, I'VE GOT TO STOP HIS EXPLOSION FROM GOING OFF!



THE CLAW WILL PAY ME WELL FOR THIS NIGHT'S WORK!

THERE HE GOES!



AS HE ENTERS THE *PRESS GUARDIAN* SEES THE FUSE. BURNING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE BARRELS OF GUN-POWDER.



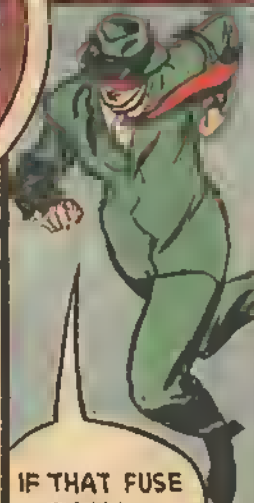
THE *PRESS GUARDIAN* DASHES INTO THE FACE OF ALMOST CERTAIN DEATH!



WOW!

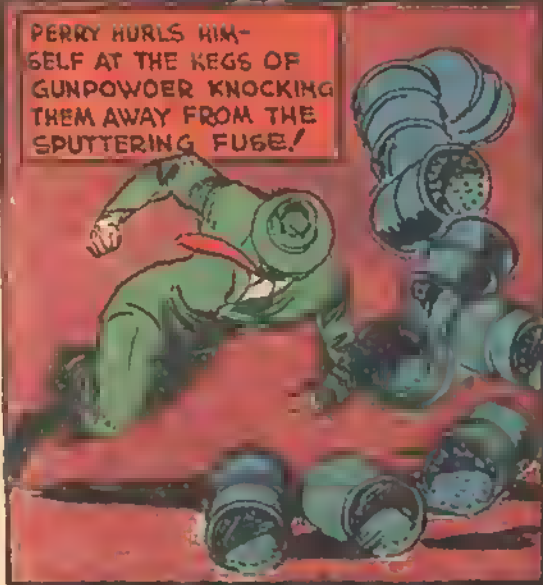


I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT FUSE!

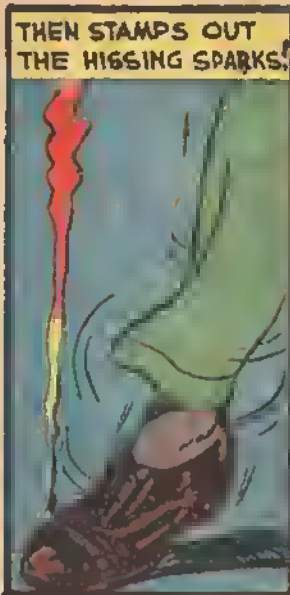


IF THAT FUSE REACHES THOSE BARRELS.....

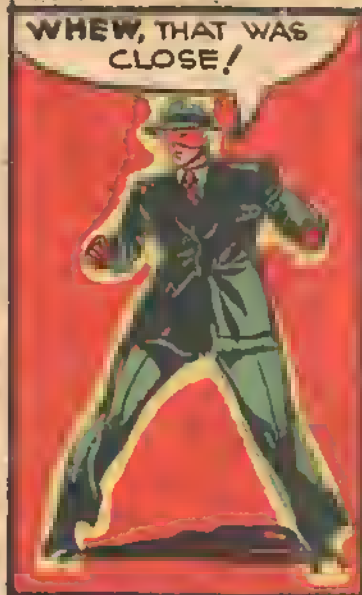
PERRY HURLS HIM-
SELF AT THE KEGS OF
GUNPOWDER, KNOCKING
THEM AWAY FROM THE
SPUTTERING FUSE!



THEN STAMPS OUT
THE HISSING SPARKS!



WHEW, THAT WAS
CLOSE!



ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT.
PER...ER...
PRESS
GUARDIAN!

YES! THAT
DANGER IS
PAST! BUT
THERE WILL
BE OTHERS!



UNLESS WE CAN BRING THESE
SABOTEURS OUT INTO THE
OPEN, THERE'S NO TELLING
WHAT THEY'LL TRY NEXT!
TAKE THE AMBASSADOR TO
THE PUBLISHER'S OFFICE
OF THE DAILY EXPRESS
AND TELL HIM THE
WHOLE STORY!



P6ST—CYNTHIA!
I'LL MEET YOU THERE,
BUT AS PERRY CHASE!

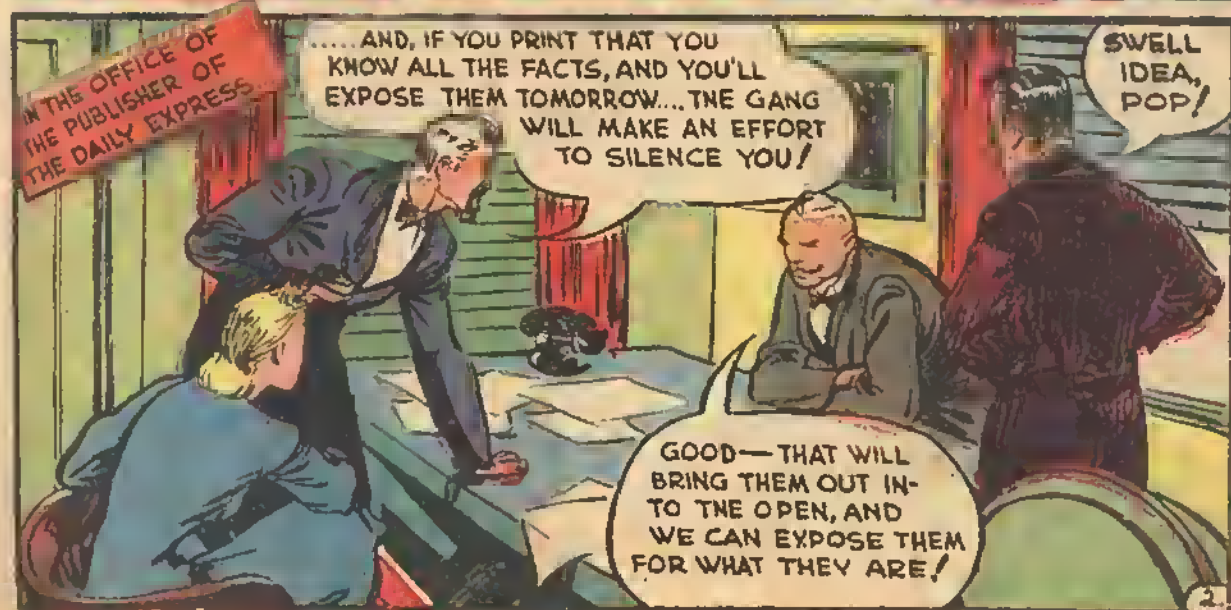


IN THE OFFICE OF
THE PUBLISHER OF
THE DAILY EXPRESS

.....AND, IF YOU PRINT THAT YOU
KNOW ALL THE FACTS, AND YOU'LL
EXPOSE THEM TOMORROW...THE GANG
WILL MAKE AN EFFORT
TO SILENCE YOU!

SWELL
IDEA,
POP!

GOOD—THAT WILL
BRING THEM OUT IN-
TO THE OPEN, AND
WE CAN EXPOSE THEM
FOR WHAT THEY ARE!



IN A ROOM BE-
LOW AN INNOCENT
LOOKING WATER-
FRONT SHACK!

WE SHALL NOT FAIL
IN OUR NEXT ATTEMPT
TO DESTROY THE
DU VON PLANT!



SUDDENLY...

HEY, CLAW!
LOOKIT DIS!



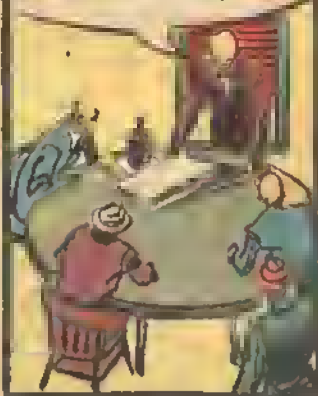
WE HAVE BEEN
BETRAYED!



DAILY EXPRESS—
SENSATIONAL
EXPOSE OF IN-
TERNATIONAL SPY
RING!

WATCH THIS COLUMN
TOMORROW, FOR
THE TRUE FACTS
ABOUT THE AT-
TEMPTED DESTRU-
TION OF THE
DU VON MUNITION
PLANT...

HMM—VERY INTEREST-
ING—THERE IS ONLY
ONE AMONG US
WHO COULD HAVE
SQUEALED!



THAT PERSON
IS.....



YOU!

NO! NO!
I SWEAR
IT!
UGH...H!



THE DU VON BOMBER MEETS DEATH
AT THE HANDS OF THE CLAW!

THAT STORY MUST NOT BE PRINTED!
THE PUBLISHER HAS A SON. WE
WILL SEIZE HIM—AND FORCE
THE PUBLISHER INTO NOT
PRINTING THOSE FACTS!



THAT EVENING..... AS
PERRY CHASE LEAVES
THE DAILY EXPRESS,
BUILDING !....

HURRY UP,
CYNTHIA!

THAT'S
THE
GUY!

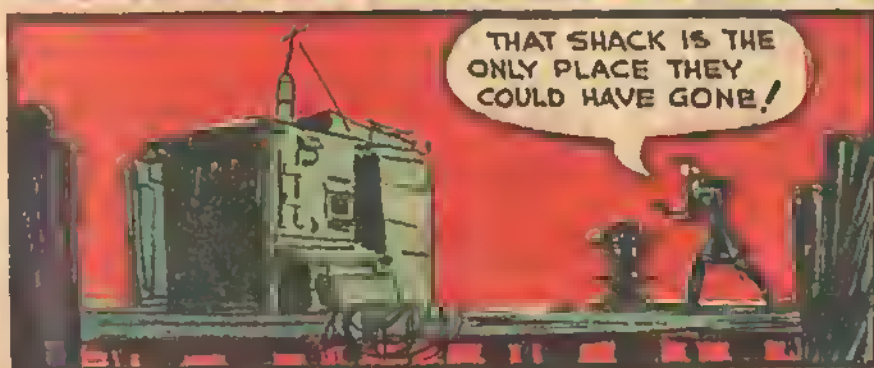
START WALKING,
BUDDY, TOWARD
THE WATERFRONT!
AND KEEP
YOUR LIP
BUTTONED!

OH DEAR!
GANGSTERS!
HOW TERRIBLE!

AS CYNTHIA STEPS OUT
OF THE BUILDING.....

OH, OH! PERRY'S
GETTING ACTION
EVEN FASTER THAN
HE THOUGHT!

WELL, HERE GOES.
GOOD THING
PERRY GAVE
ME THIS
GUN!

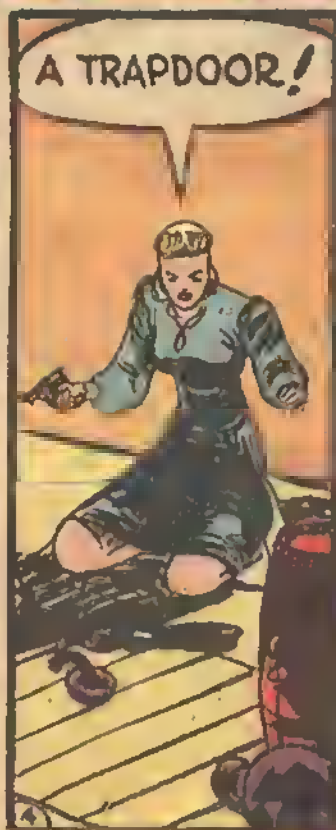


THAT SHACK IS THE
ONLY PLACE THEY
COULD HAVE GONE!



CYNTHIA
CAUTIOUSLY OPENS
THE DOOR!

NO ONE IN HERE —
THAT'S STRANGE....
OH-OH- WHAT'S
THAT?



A TRAPDOOR!

AND UNLESS YOUR FATHER FORGETS ALL ABOUT THAT DU VON BUSINESS—YOU DIE!

BETTER BUMP HIM OFF ANYWAY, BOSS! HE KNOWS TOO MUCH!

SUDDENLY A SHOT RINGS OUT!

I COULD HAVE PUT THAT BULLET THROUGH YOUR HEAD—IF I WANTED TO.... NOW UNTIE HIM.... FAST! AND DROP THAT GUN, YOU WITH THE WATER ON THE BRAIN!

CRIPES! A DAME!

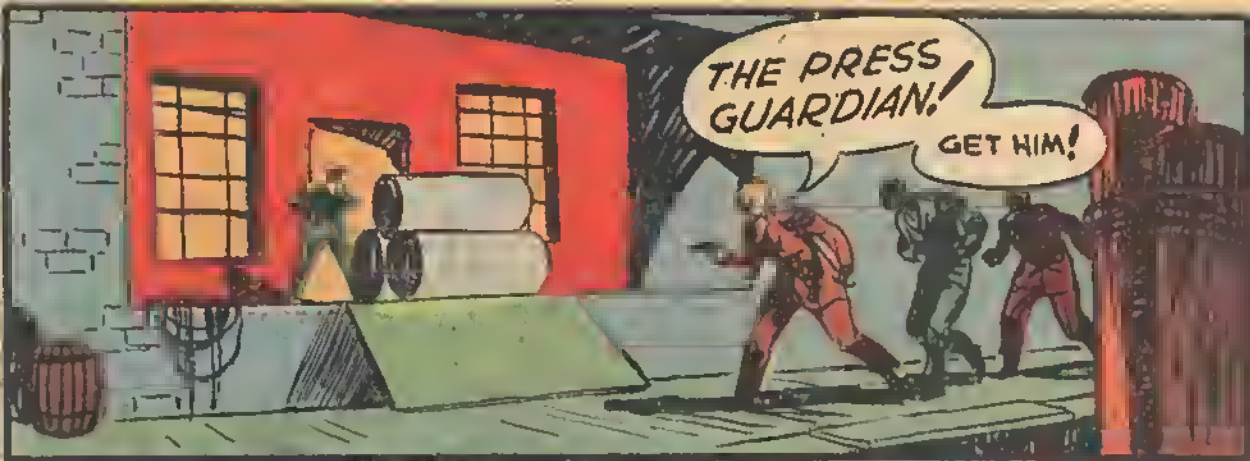
A "DAME" SHE MAY BE, BUT SHE SHOOTS TOO WELL. RELEASE YOUNG CHASE!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, PERRY AND CYNTHIA ARE DASHING ALONG THE DOCKS TOWARD THE DAILY EXPRESS!

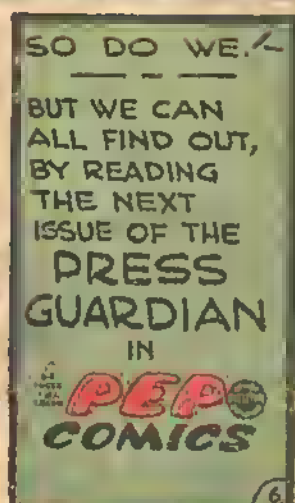
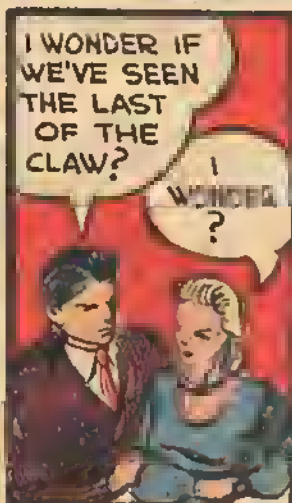
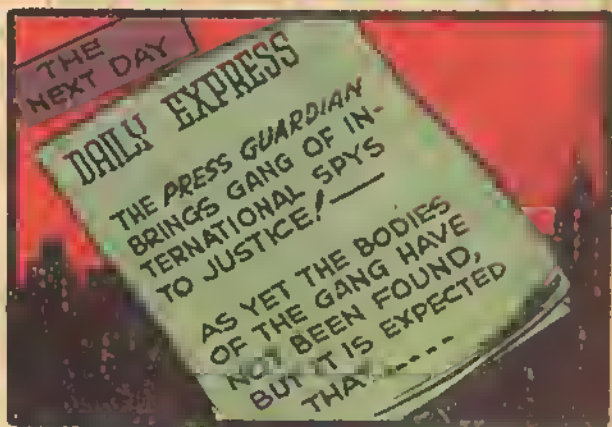
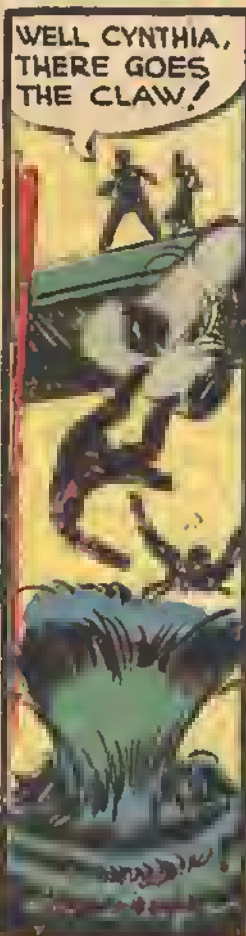
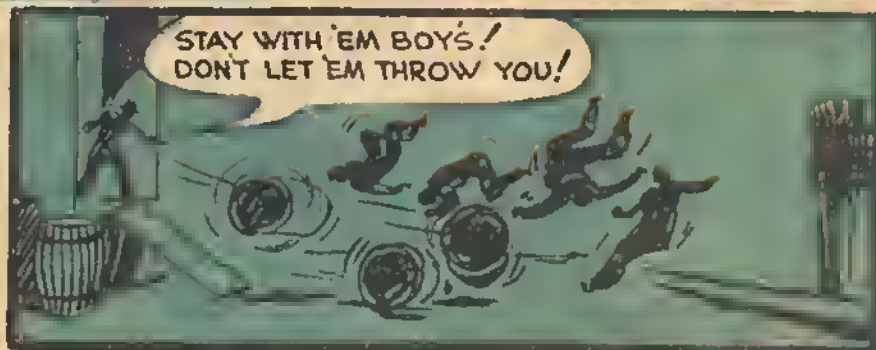
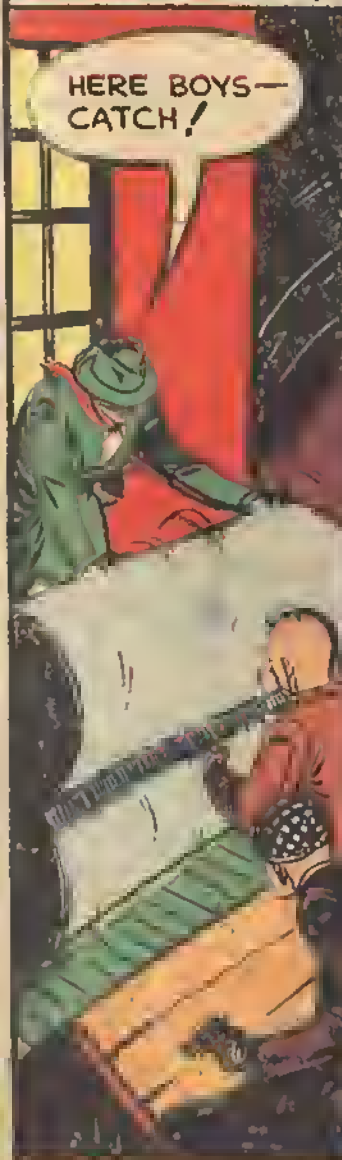
THEY'LL BE AFTER US IN A MINUTE!

THERE THEY GO, INTO THE DELIVERY ENTRANCE OF THE NEWSPAPER PLANT! FOLLOW THEM!

BUT WHEN THEY ARRIVE, INSTEAD OF PERRY CHASE, THEY ARE GREETED BY.....



AS THE THUGS CHARGE UP THE RAMP, THE PRESS GUARDIAN HOPS BEHIND SOME ROLLS OF PAPER!



FU CHANG

International

DETECTIVE

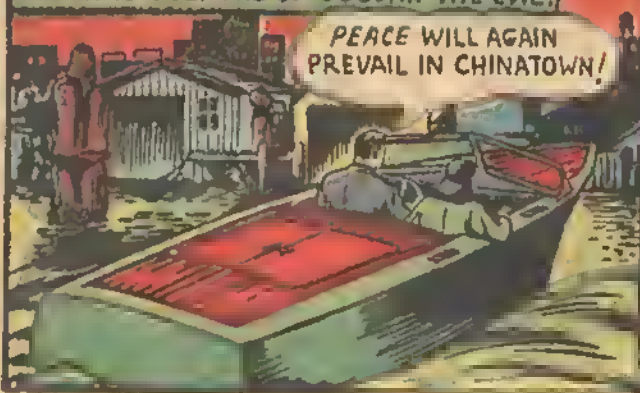
FU CHANG, CHINESE SCHOLAR
EDUCATED IN AMERICA, IS
HEIR TO THE MAGIC CHESSMEN
OF ALADDIN. WITH THEIR AID,
HE COMBATS THE FORCES OF EVIL
OPERATING AGAINST THE PEACE
OF THE PEOPLE OF HIS CHINA TOWN.

By Joe Blair & Str



FU CHANG AND HIS FIANCEE, TAY HING,
SPEED HOMEWARD AFTER DESTROYING
THE WATER DEMONS OF JOODAR THE EVIL.

PEACE WILL AGAIN
PREVAIL IN CHINATOWN!

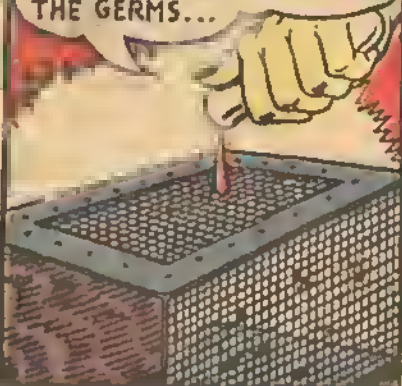


BUT JOODAR THE EVIL IS NOT DEFEATED!

AH! I HAVE COMBINED THE
GERMS OF DISEASE!....



FIRST, I ALLOW THIS CAGE
OF MOSQUITOES TO ABSORB
THE GERMS...



NOW! I SHALL RELEASE THE
INSECTS TO ATTACK ALL OF
CHINATOWN...



SOMETIME LATER AS FU CHANG
AND TAY HING ARRIVE...

SHI-LEE IS LATE TO HIS SHOP
THIS MORNING...



AS IS KU-TZE, WHOSE
SHOP IS ALSO CLOSED.

IS IT A HOLIDAY?
OLD FOY SUN IS
ABSENT ALSO!

DOCTOR TEN! YOU
COME FROM FOY
SUN'S! IS HE
ILL?

I REGRET! AS
ARE SCORES
OF OUR
NEIGHBORS!

I AM BE-
WILDERED/
THE
SYMPTOMS CONTRA-
DICT THEM-
SELVES!

BY YOUR
LEAVE, WE
SHALL PAY
OUR RE-
SPECTS TO
THE UNFOR-
TUNATE ONES!

WHAT CAUSES
THIS STRANGE
OUTBREAK?

FOY SUN DWELLS
ABOVE HIS
SHOP. LET US
VISIT HIM!

TAY MING, IN THE HOME OF EACH BED-RID-
DEN PERSON, I HAVE NOTICED A MOS-
QUITO! THIS ONE I HAVE
CAPTURED I SHALL
TAKE TO MY
LABORATORY!

AFTER SEVERAL HOURS OF INTENSIVE STUDY....

YOU HAVE DISCOVERED
SOMETHING,
FU CHANG?

YES! THIS MOS
QUITO IS
CARRYING
BACTERIA
OF MANY
DISEASES!

PERHAPS THE GOD OF
MY ANCESTORS WILL
ENLIGHTEN ME ON
THIS MYSTERY!

FU CHANG REPAIRS TO HIS
DEN OF MAGIC!

GREAT GOD OF
MY FATHER,
BRING ME AID
IN MY TIME
OF NEED!

CREATURE, AID FU CHANG,
SEEK OUT THE CREATOR OF
DISEASE AND SICKNESS!

THE GOD SPEAKS! A
HRESSMAN COMES TO LIFE!

SWIFT AS THOUGHT, THE LITTLE
SPY SPEEDS ON HIS ERRAND!!



STRAIGHT TO THE ROOMS OF
JOODAR THE EVIL!

SOON THE
WHOLE WORLD
SHALL FEAR
ME!



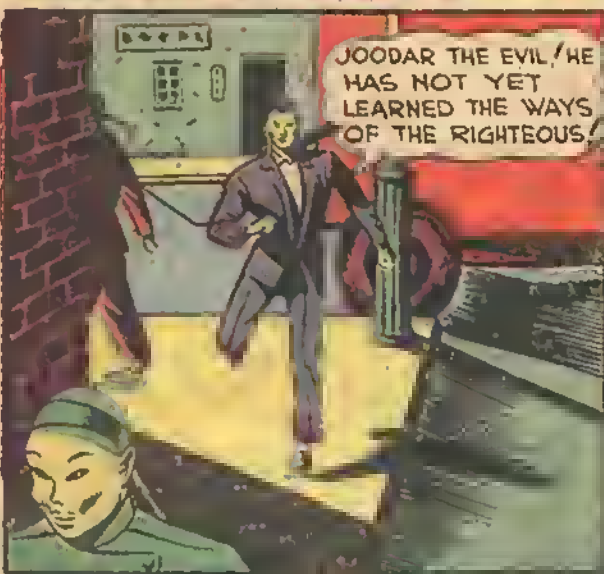
THE LITTLE SPY RETURNS!

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS DISEASE
AND UNHAPPINESS?

JOODAR THE EVIL! HE IS
AGAIN PLOTTING AGAINST
CHINATOWN!



JOODAR THE EVIL! HE
HAS NOT YET
LEARNED THE WAYS
OF THE RIGHTEOUS!



HAS EXPERIENCE NOT
CHARGED ENOUGH FOR
YOUR LESSONS?

FU CHANG! AGAIN
YOU MEDDLE WITH
THE GREAT
JOODAR!



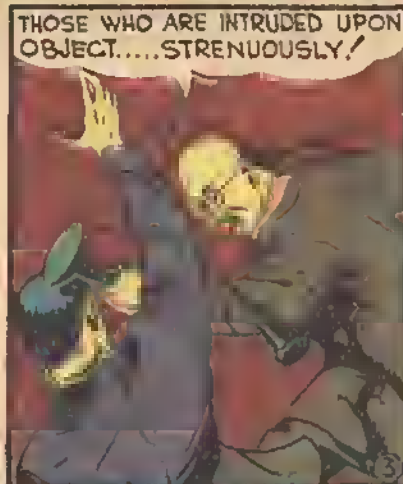
THE WISE MAN DOES NOT
INTRUDE WHERE HE IS NOT
WANTED. BECAUSE SOME-
TIMES.....



AS FU CHANG ADVANCES, THE
TREACHEROUS JOODAR
GRASPS THE TELEPHONE!



THOSE WHO ARE INTRUDED UPON
OBJECT.....STRENUOUSLY!



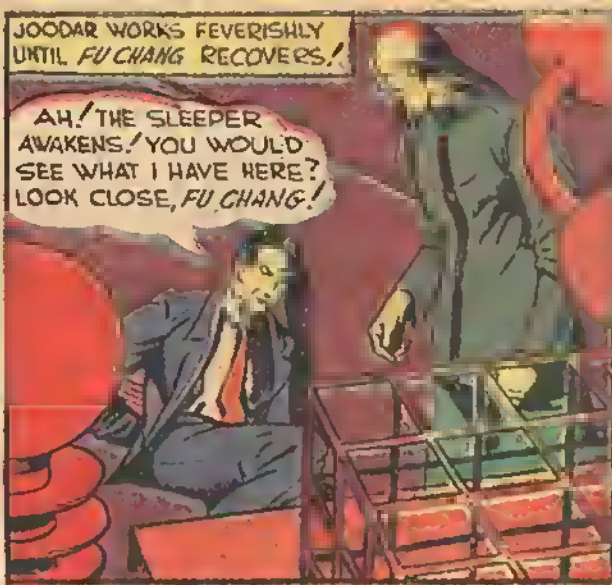
~ WATCH FOR-THE FIREFLY!! ~

THESE BONDS SHALL HOLD HIM, AND WHEN HE REGAINS HIS SENSES, I SHALL DELIGHT HIM WITH MY DISCOVERY!

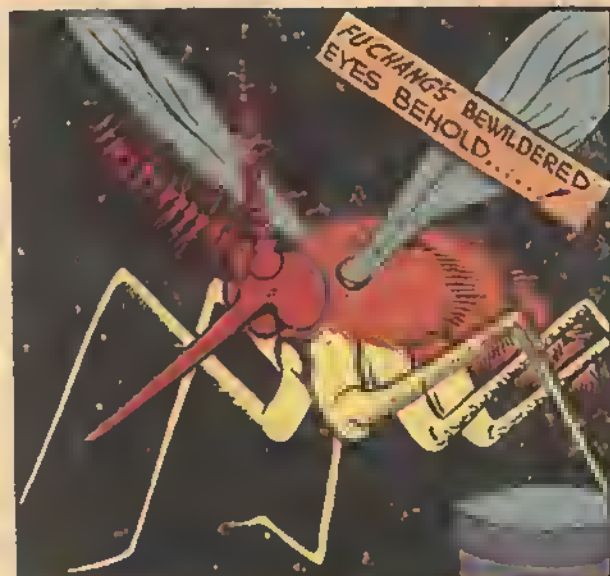


JOODAR WORKS FEVERISHLY UNTIL FU CHANG RECOVERS!

AH! THE SLEEPER AWAKENS! YOU WOULD SEE WHAT I HAVE HERE? LOOK CLOSE, FU CHANG!



FU CHANG'S BEWILDERED EYES BEHOLD....



HA! HA! IS IT NOT A BEAUTY? THIS MONSTER OF MY CREATION!

IN THE NAME OF ALL THAT'S HOLY, WHAT IS THAT THING!



INOCULATED WITH BACTERIA, IT WILL SOON WREAK HAVOC THROUGH ALL CHINATOWN!



YOU INSANE MADMAN, COME BACK!

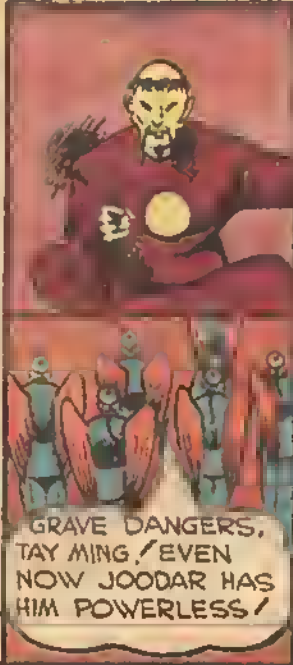
HA! HA! I GO FIRST TO TURN THE MONSTER LOOSE AGAINST THE PROUD TAY MING!



ALARMED AT FU CHANG'S ABSENCE, TAY MING ENTERS THE DEN OF MAGIC.....



GOD OF OUR ANCES-
TORS, WHAT
DANGERS THREATEN
MY BELOVED?



GRAVE DANGERS,
TAY MING, EVEN
NOW JOODAR HAS
HIM POWERLESS!



CAUSE THESE LITTLE
MEN TO LIVE, THAT
THEY MAY HELP
ME!

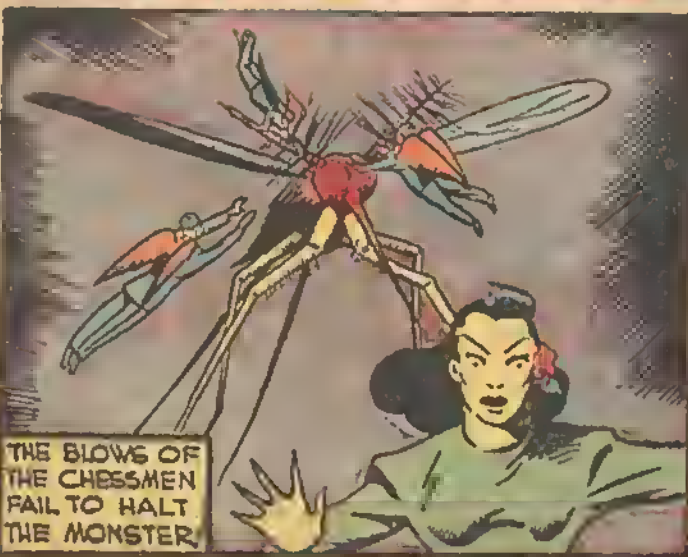


ONCE AGAIN THE GOD
RELEASES THE LIGHT
OF LIFE!
LITTLE MEN
OF MAGIC,
AID TAY
MING!

BUT AT THAT VERY IN-
STANT...



OH
HELP!



THE BLOWS OF
THE CHESSMEN
FAIL TO HALT
THE MONSTER.

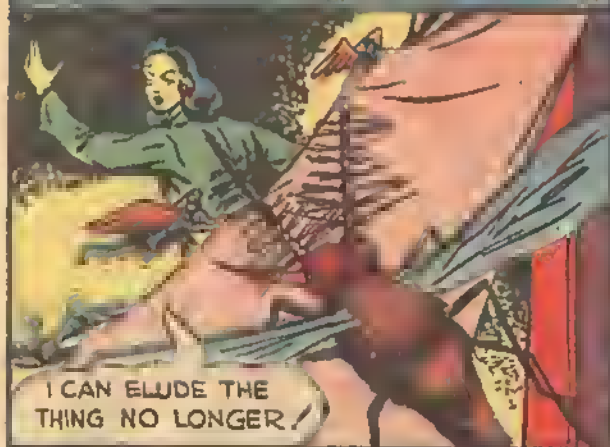
MEANWHILE

STRUGGLING DESPERATELY, FU
CHANG MANAGES TO ESCAPE
FROM HIS BONDS!

I MUST HURRY!
ONE BITE FROM
THE MONSTER
MEANS IN-
STANT
DEATH!



JUST AS THE CREATURE IS ABOUT TO STRIKE...



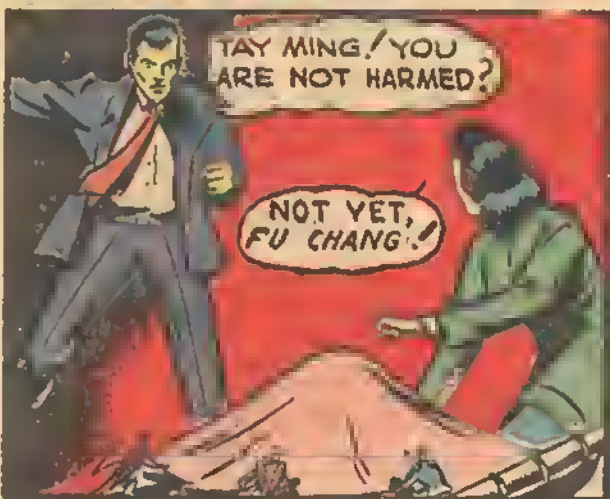
I CAN ELUDE THE
THING NO LONGER!

THE CHESSMEN GRASP THE CURTAIN
AND IMPRISON THE CREATURE
BENEATH IT!



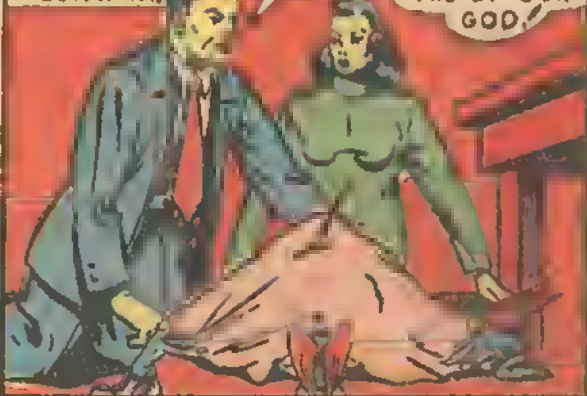
TAY MING! YOU
ARE NOT HARMED?

NOT YET,
FU CHANG!



THEY HURRY
TO FU CHANG'S
LABORATORY!

I HAVE TRIED, BUT I CANNOT
KILL IT! GO! ASK THE
AID OF OUR
GOD!



GREAT GOD OF OUR FORE-
FATHERS, AGAIN I
SEEK YOUR AID—



YES, I KNOW TAY MING!
THE LITTLE DOCTOR
WILL KILL THE MON-
STER!

WITH A HYPO NEEDLE FILLED
WITH BACTERIA, THE CHESS-
MAN ATTACKS THE MOSQUITO!



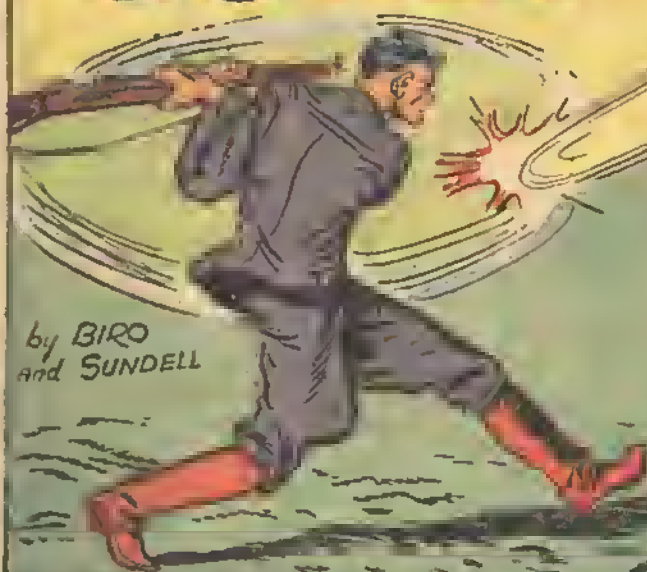
THE INJECTION KILLS THE
MONSTER INSTANTLY!

CONFUCIOUS SAY: 'BUG NOT
SO BAD AS WHEN NOT IN
BONNET OF MAD INVENTOR!'



FU CHANG LEAVES HIS BELOVED
CHINATOWN TO FIND ADVENTURE
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD —
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS ⑥

SERGEANT BOYLE



by BIRO
and SUNDELL

SERGEANT BOYLE, EX ALL AMERICAN HALFBACK, HAS JOINED THE BRITISH ARMY THROUGH HIS SPECTACULAR FIGHTING ABILITY HE HAS EARNED THE ENVY OF EVERY BRITISH SOLDIER AND THE HATRED OF EVERY GERMAN!!

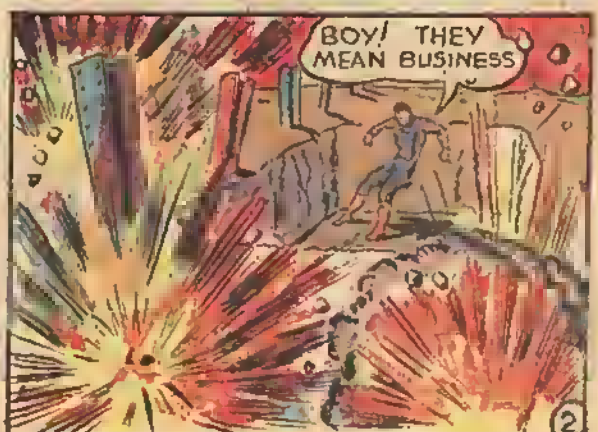
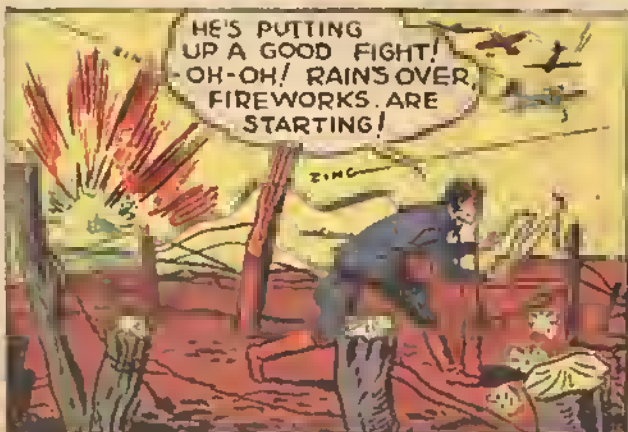
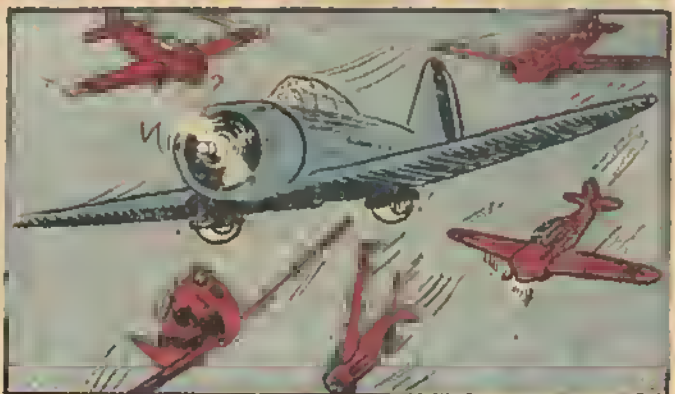
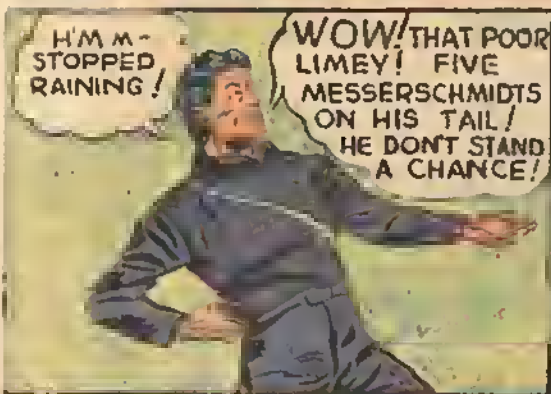
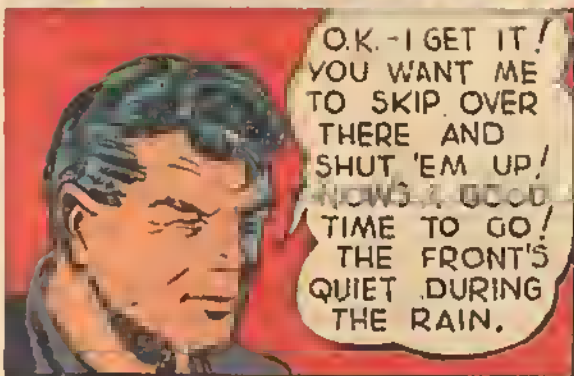
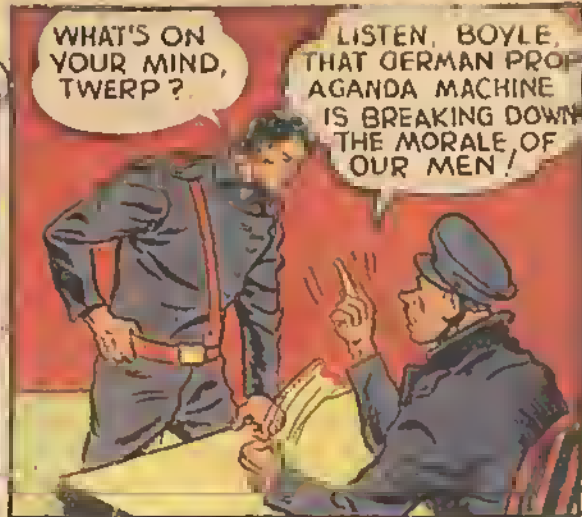
SLUSH, MUD, RAIN! AND THE MESS WAGON IS A DAY LATE, GETTING HERE.

THEM 'ENIES OVER THERE H'AIN'T SO WRONG!

WE ARE NOT YOUR ENEMIES.... YOUR ENEMY IS THAT OLD MAN WITH THE UMBRELLA! HOW WOULD HE LIKE TO STAND OUT IN THIS RAIN....? GIVE YOURSELVES UP! WE HAVE SHELTER AND HOT FOOD AWAITING YOU. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE SOME NICE WIENERSCHNITZEL AND BOCK BEER?

SNAP TO IT, BOYS, AND KEEP AWAKE THERE

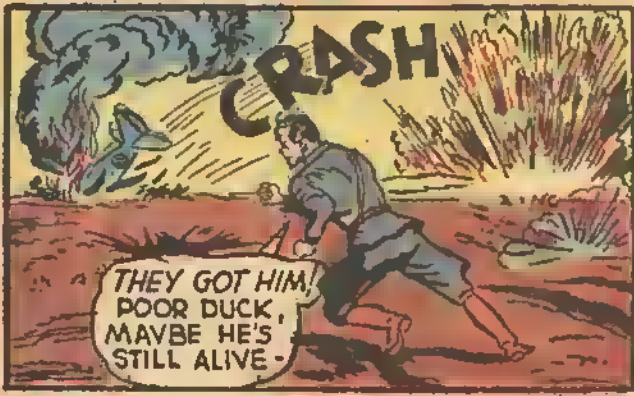
PHRRRT!





ENGLISH FRIENDS!
WE OFFER YOU PEACE
AND SECURITY, QUIET AND
REST, AND PLENTY OF
FOOD--- LAY DOWN
YOUR ARMS!

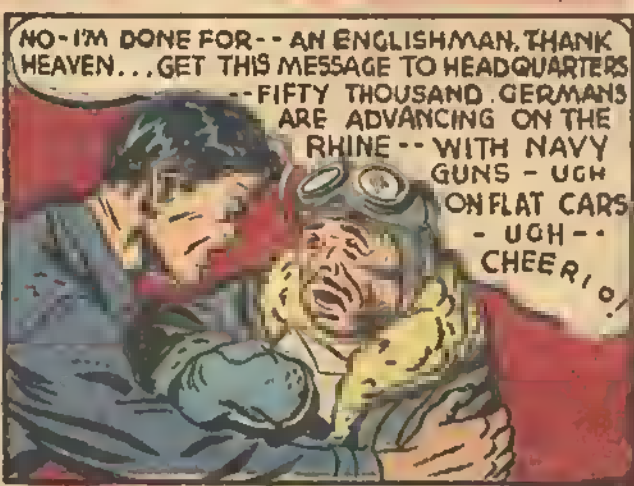
HO-HO!!
THAT'S A LAUGH
PEACE! LIKE
THE FOURTH OF
JULY!!



THEY GOT HIM!
POOR DUCK,
MAYBE HE'S
STILL ALIVE-



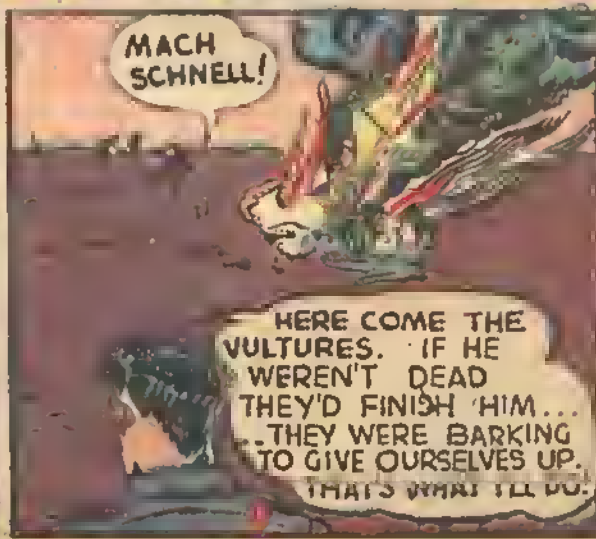
C'MON, BOY,
YOU'LL SOON
BE GOOD
AS NEW!



NO-I'M DONE FOR-- AN ENGLISHMAN, THANK
HEAVEN... GET THIS MESSAGE TO HEADQUARTERS
-- FIFTY THOUSAND GERMANS
ARE ADVANCING ON THE
RHINE-- WITH NAVY
GUNS - UGH
ON FLAT CARS
- UGH--
CHEERIO!



TOO BAD! WELL, I'VE
GOT TO GET THIS MES-
SAGE THROUGH, BUT
IT'S SUICIDE TO TRY
TO GO BACK THROUGH
THAT HELL-FIRE!



MACH
SCHNELL!

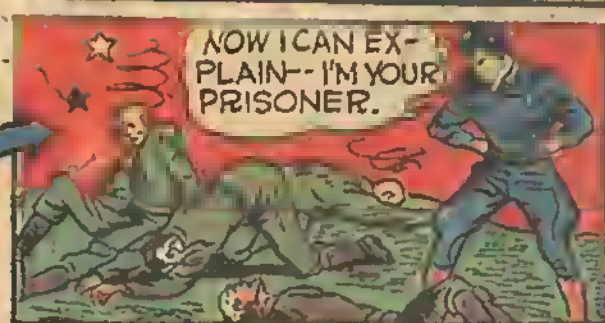
HERE COME THE
VULTURES. IF HE
WEREN'T DEAD
THEY'D FINISH HIM...
-- THEY WERE BARKING
TO GIVE OURSELVES UP.
THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO.

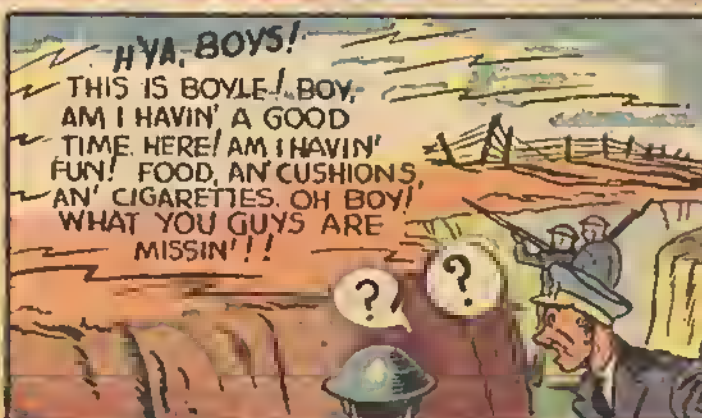
LOOK!
AN ENGLISHER!

H'YA BOYS--KEEP
YOUR SHIRTS ON.
I'M GIVING MYSELF
UP--LEAD ME TO
THAT PEACE AND
QUIET!

WE
KILL!

HEY! LET'S
TALK THIS
OVER. I WANT
THEM WEINER
SCHNITZELS.





AS FOR YOU, CAPTAIN TWERP, YOU BOWLEGGED BABOON, YOU CAN TAKE YOUR WHOLE HALF-BAKED ARMY AND ---

HE DOES GOOT, JA ?

ANYBODY GOT A JEWS HARP OR SOMETHING ? I WANT TO SING A SONG!

WHY, THAT YELLOW, DOUBLE-CROSS-SING, LOW-DOWN DESERTER...

BLIMEY! H'I NEVER WOULD'A THORT IT O' BOYLE!

OOOOOH!

FIFTY G'S OF SOURKRAUTS ARE TRUCKIN' DOWN THE DRINK, WITH TYPEWRITERS AND PINEAPPLES TO RAISE AN AWFUL STINK!

HER NAME IS BERTHA AND SHE'S LOTSA THUNDER... IF YA DON'T LET 'EM HAVE IT, YOU'LL BE SIX FOOT UNDER-

SO CAN YER GAB AN' GRAB YER GATS GET ALONG, LITTLE DOGIES, GET THOSE RIVER RATS! FIFTY G'S OF

HEY, CAPTAIN! HE'S TALKIN' BROOK-LYNESE! THAT'S SLANG!

?

YES, YES, YES!! SO,000 OF THEM ALONG THE RHINE - WITH BIG GUNS!!

HURRY HURRY!!

THE ENGLISH MOVE INTO ACTION

TO MEET THE GERMAN ADVANCE

OUR ENTIRE ARMY
IS IN FULL RETREAT.
SOMEONE MUST
HAVE TOLD THE
BRITISH OF
OUR PLANS!



WE WERE
FOOLS!
SHTOP HIM!



FIFTY-G'S
OF SOUR
KRAUTS-



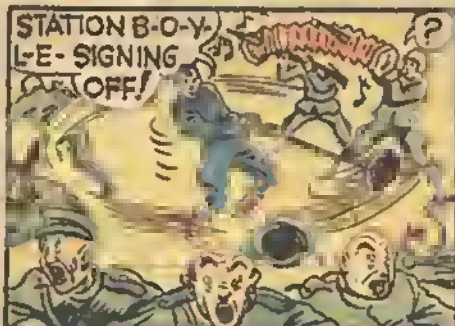
OH-
OH!



YOU PLAY THIS A
WHILE!



STATION B-O-Y-
L-E-SIGNING
GET OFF!



SOMEBODY
SHOOT HIM,
QVICK!



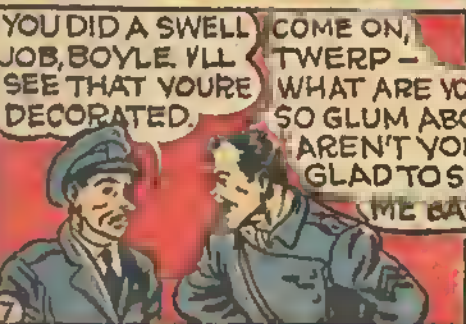
I ALMOST
FORGOT!
THIS IS WHAT
I CAME HERE
TO DO!



DON'T SHOOT! YEA!
IT'S ME! BOYS, 'ERE
BOYLE! 'E COMES!



YOU DID A SWELL
JOB, BOYLE. Y'LL
SEE THAT YOU'RE
DECORATED.



COME ON,
TWERP -
WHAT ARE YOU
SO GLUM ABOUT?
AREN'T YOU
GLAD TO SEE
ME BACK?

YES, I'M GLAD. BUT YOU
DIDN'T HAVE TO CALL ME
A BOW-LEGGED BABOON!



THERE'S MORE
OF
SERGEANT
BOYLE
IN NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP
COMICS

LEE SAMPSON...

MIDSHIPMAN



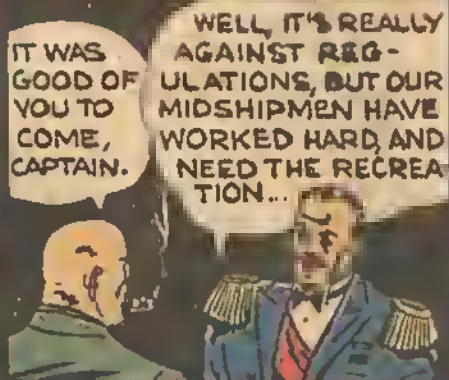
MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON IS STILL CRUISING WITH THE U.S. NAVY DURING THE SUMMER MANEUVERS FOR THE MIDSHIPMEN OF ANNAPOLIS...THE BATTLESHIP IS IN THE GULF OF MEXICO RIGHT OFF THE COAST OF FLORIDA..

528 WOOD

THE MIDSHIPMEN ATTEND A FAREWELL PARTY BEFORE THEY EMBARK FOR HOME..



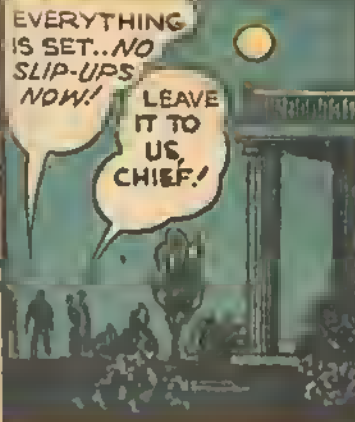
THE CAPTAIN OF LEE'S SHIP AND THE HOST, JR SHIPLEY, WEALTHY PLANTATION OWNER



IT WAS GOOD OF YOU TO COME, CAPTAIN.

WELL, IT'S REALLY AGAINST REG-
ULATIONS, BUT OUR
MIDSHIPMEN HAVE
WORKED HARD, AND
NEED THE RECREA-
TION...

LATER...IN THE GARDEN..



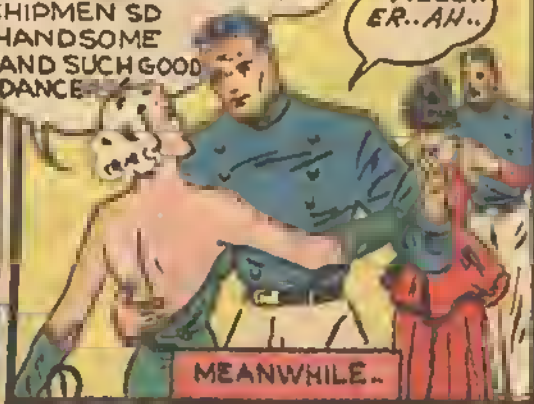
EVERYTHING IS SET...NO SLIP-UPS NOW!

LEAVE IT TO US, CHIEF!

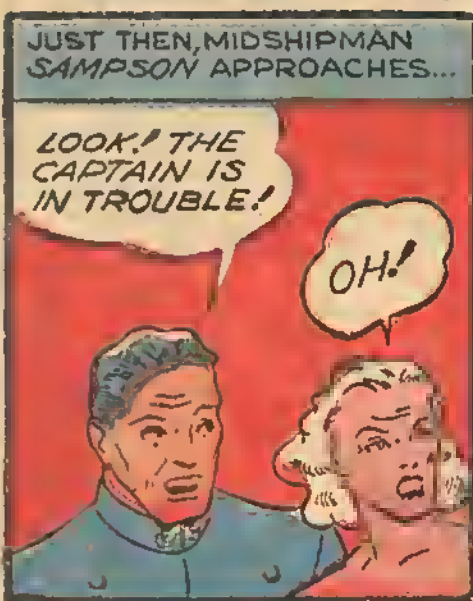
IT'S AN AWFUL CHANCE WE'RE TAKIN' CHIEF. FODLIN' AROUND WID DE U.S. NAVY! SHUT UP, FOOL! THE COAST GUARD IS TOO CAGEY THIS IS OUR ONLY WAY TO GET PAST THEM!

OH, MR SAMPSON...I DIDN'T KNOW THEY MADE MIDSHIPMEN SO HANDSOME AND SUCH GOOD DANCE

WELL.. ER..AH..



MEANWHILE..



AS LEE LIES UNCONSCIOUS
THE THUGS RECOVER.

WOT'LL WE
DO WIT DE
DAME, BOSS?

TAKE HER
ALONG, OR
ELSE SHE'LL
TALK!



THE SMUGGLERS
SPEED OFF IN TWO
CARS WITH THE CAPTAIN
LEE AND THE GIRL.



THEY SOON REACH
THEIR DESTINATION

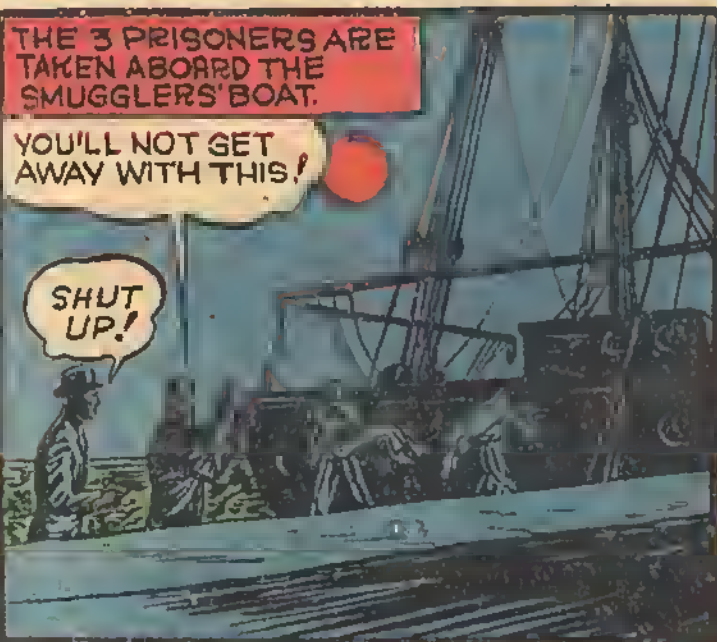
DERE'S OUR
BOAT WAITIN'
FER US!



THE 3 PRISONERS ARE
TAKEN ABOARD THE
SMUGGLERS' BOAT.

YOU'LL NOT GET
AWAY WITH THIS!

SHUT
UP!



THE PRISONERS ARE STOWED
IN THE HOLD

WHAT DO THEY
WANT WITH
US?

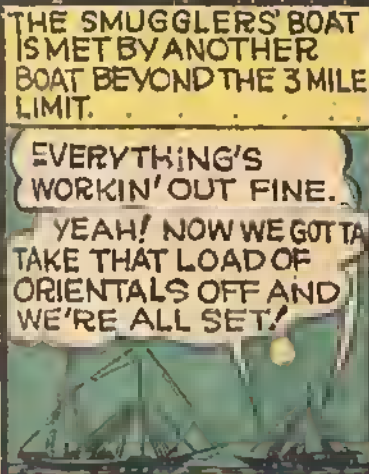
I DON'T KNOW!
BUT WE'LL SOON
FIND OUT!



THE SMUGGLERS' BOAT
IS MET BY ANOTHER
BOAT BEYOND THE 3 MILE
LIMIT.

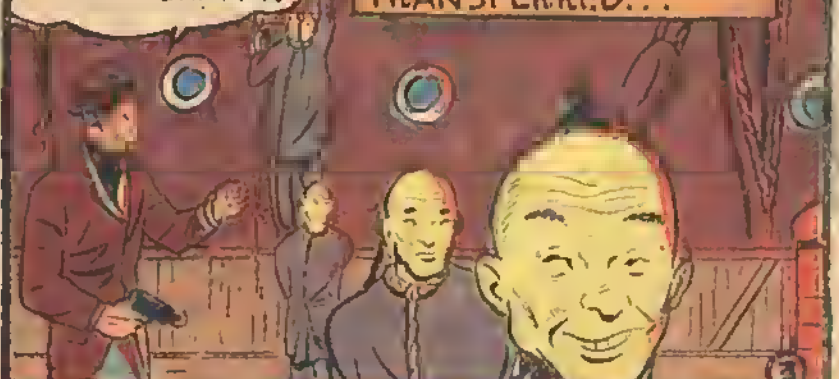
EVERYTHING'S
WORKIN' OUT FINE.

YEAH! NOW WE GOTTA
TAKE THAT LOAD OF
ORIENTALS OFF AND
WE'RE ALL SET!



C'MON YOU
ORIENTALS--
MAKE IT SNAPPY!

THE CARGO OF SMUGGLED
ORIENTALS IS QUICKLY
TRANSFERRED...



WHO IS THE FIREFLY????

THE SMUGGLERS SOON MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO SHORE.

GET THE CAPTAIN UP HERE IN A HURRY.

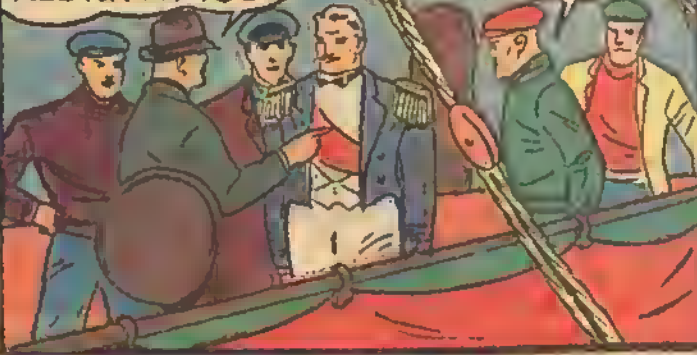
OKAY!



THE CAPTAIN IS IMMEDIATELY FETCHED ON DECK.

HERE'S WHERE YOU FIT INTO DE PICTURE, CAPTAIN... WE'RE USIN' YOU FOR A FRONT WHEN DE COASTIES COME UP TO US. DEY ALL KNOW YOU.

AN' NO FUNNY BUSINESS CAP -



YOU'RE GOIN' TO TELL DEM WE'RE A COUPLE OF FRIENDS OF YOURS. ONE SLIP AND YOU'LL NEVER SEE DAYLIGHT AGAIN.

YOU CAN'T FRIGHTEN ME! I WON'T DO IT!



OKAY! DEN WE RUB OUT DE DAME AND DE OTHER SAILOR BOY!

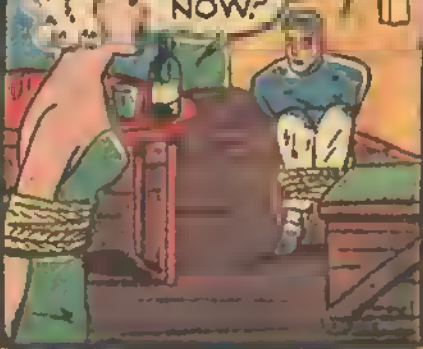
Y... YOU CAN'T DO THAT! IT'S... ALL RIGHT, I'LL DO IT!



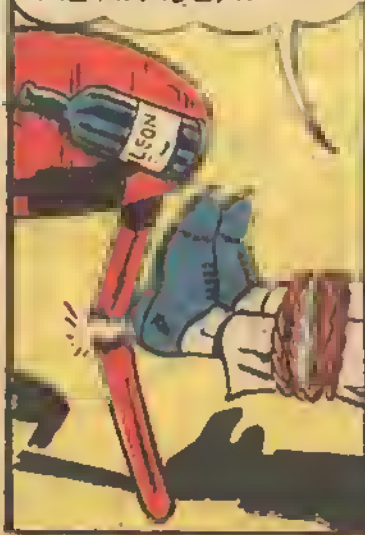
JUST THEN, LEE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.

WHERE AM I?.. WHAT.

OH LEE! WE'RE PRISONERS ON THIS BOAT. WHAT DO WE DO NOW?



THIS BOTTLE GIVES ME AN IDEA!



AS THE COAST GUARD DRAWS ALONG SIDE, THE CAPTAIN IS BROUGHT TO THE FORE.

STAND BY FOR BOARDING!

IT, IT'S ALL RIGHT THERE. THESE ARE JUST FRIENDS OF MINE. WE... WE'RE JUST HAVING A LITTLE PARTY!



THE COAST GUARD RECOGNIZES CAPTAIN WRIGLEY.

WHY, IT'S YOU-SIR. I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE TO SEARCH YOU FOR CONTRABAND. HA, HA!



AS THE COAST GUARD LEAVES

WE SURE PULLED A FAST ONE ON DEM COASTIES EH?

YEAH-NOW TO HEAD FOR NEW ORLEANS.



MEANWHILE, MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON STRUGGLES TO CUT AWAY HIS BONDS...

THIS BROKEN BOTTLE WAS A LIFE-SAVER. I'LL BE FREE IN A MINUTE.



WHOOPS-LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE COMPANY-- I'LL DUCK!



BUT AS LEE STARTS TO FREE THE GIRL, FOOTSTEPS APPROACH...

A THUG ENTERS --

HEY DE SAILOR BOY'S GONE!



NOT YET--I'VE BEEN SAVING SOMETHING FOR YOU.

HUH?



THE THUG DRAWS A KNIFE.

WHY YOU DIRTY-



HE LUNGES AT LEE, WHO SIDESTEPS --

YOU'RE A LITTLE OFF IN YOUR TIMING.



I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN NO TIME! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE CAPTAIN.



LET'S T'ROW HIM IN DE DRINK!

SO IT'S YOU-SHIPLEY-YOU'RE BEHIND ALL THIS.

QUITE SO CAPTAIN WRIGLEY, BUT YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL OF IT!

GREAT SCOT! IT'S SAMPSON! HOW DID HE GET LOOSE?

MEANWHILE - UP ON DECK.

BE CAREFUL, MR. SAMPSON.

LEE WADES INTO THE THUGS WITH THE FURY OF A MAD TIGER.

THAT'S TWO!

A-A-AH

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU, SAILOR BOY.

THE SMUGGLERS DARE NOT SHOOT AT SAMPSON FOR FEAR OF ATTRACTING THE COAST GUARD.

LEE GRABS THE 3RD THUG AND REACHES FOR HIS GUN...

MIND IF I BORROW THIS -- AS LONG AS YOU AREN'T GOING TO DO ANY SHOOTING.

OW!

BANG
BANG

HOLY JEEPERS! HERE COMES DE COASTIES!

LET'S BEAT IT!

BUT THE COAST GUARD CAPTURES THE FLEEING SMUGGLERS.

GOOD WORK CAPTAIN-SHIPLEY IS THEIR LEADER.

WHAT! NO WONDER THEY'VE BEEN GETTING AWAY WITH MURDER!

NEXT DAY CAPTAIN WRIGLEY EXPLAINS TO LEE THAT'S WHY SHIPLEY WAS SO ANXIOUS TO HAVE US COME TO HIS PARTY.

IT CERTAINLY WAS A CLEVER PLAN -- SIR.

THE CRUISE IS OVER AND THE MIDSHIPMEN RETURN TO THE ACADEMY. DON'T FAIL TO FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF LEE SAMPSON, THE MIDSHIPMAN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

PEP COMICS

THE *ROCKET*

AND THE

QUEEN OF DIAMONDS

THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS, WITH THE AID OF PRINCE FALKAR AND A FEW OF HIS LOYAL MEN, FLEE FROM THE MURDEROUS QUEEN ABBIE. WITH THE QUEEN'S MEN IN CLOSE PURSUIT, THEY SEEK SAFETY BY HIDING IN THE DARK FOREST WHICH BORDERS THE HAWK KINGDOM!



THE PARTY PLANS A WAY OF RETURNING TO THE DIAMOND EMPIRE!

WE WILL RETURN WITH MY SOLDIERS, FALKAR, AND DRIVE ABBIE FROM YOUR THRONE!



GOOD, THE PEOPLE WILL RISE AGAINST HER WHEN I RETURN WITH AN ARMY!

THAT EVENING THE SMALL PARTY CAMPS ON THE BANK OF A STREAM.



WE MADE IT! THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND US IN HERE, FALKAR!



LATE THAT NIGHT, AS THE FIRE DIES DOWN, HUNDREDS OF MUD LIZARDS SILENTLY CLOSE IN ON THE CAMP!

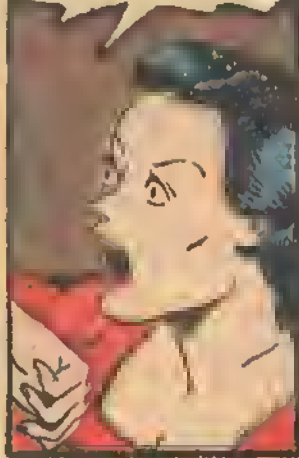


SUDDENLY, THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS IS WAKED BY A STRANGE HISSING NOISE.



OOH!

HELP!
ROCKET!!



HORRIFIED, THE QUEEN TRIES TO FLEE !!

MY ARM!
OH!

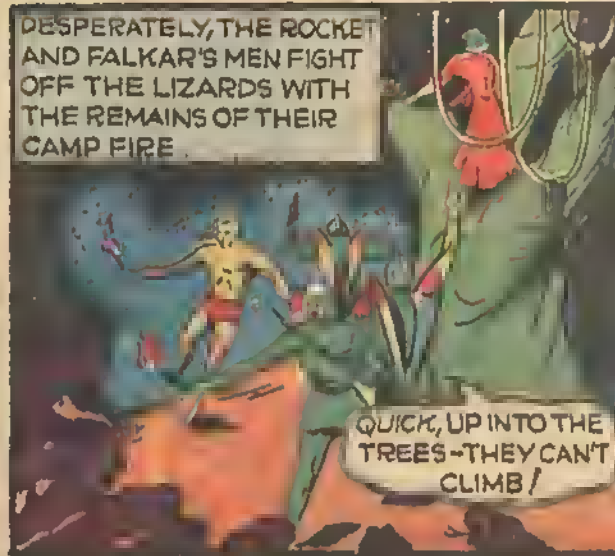
CAREFUL! WE'RE
COMING!!



RUN! RUN FOR A TREE -
THERE ARE TOO MANY
TO FIGHT.



DESPERATELY, THE ROCKET
AND FALKAR'S MEN FIGHT
OFF THE LIZARDS WITH
THE REMAINS OF THEIR
CAMP FIRE.



QUICK, UP INTO THE
TREES - THEY CAN'T
CLIMB!

THANK GOODNESS WE'RE
SAFE. THOSE BEASTS
HAVE FANGS LIKE
SNAKES!

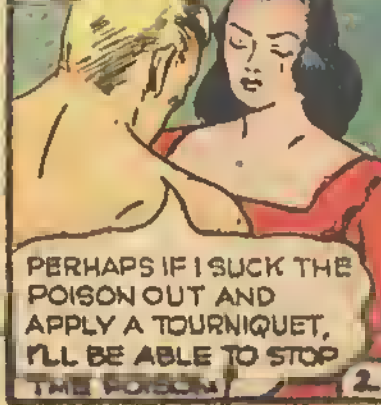


POISONOUS FANGS!
THEIR BITE MEANS
SLOW DEATH! A HOR-
RIBLE DEATH!

IT IS NOT UNTIL THAT MOMENT
THAT THE ROCKET REALIZES -
YOUR ARM! THAT LIZARD
BIT YOU! WE HAVEN'T A
SECOND TO LOSE!



IT'S NO USE TRYING TO
SAVE MY LIFE. MY DOCTOR,
IN THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, IS
THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS
THE CURE!



PERHAPS IF I SUCK THE
POISON OUT AND
APPLY A TOURNIQUET,
I'LL BE ABLE TO STOP
THE POISON!

WITH THE POISON STOPPED MOMENT-
ARILY, THEY SET OUT FOR THE DIAMOND
EMPIRE

WE HAVEN'T
MUCH TIME! THE
QUEEN IS FALING
FAST!

ALL NIGHT AND ALL DAY, THEY CHOP
THEIR WAY THRU THE THICK JUNGLES

WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO
MAKE THE EMPIRE AT THIS RATE

WHEN SUDDENLY THE
ROCKET IS STARTLED
BY A WEIRD CRY.

WHAT WAS THAT?

LOOK-A BABY
HORNED MAMMOTH!

POOR CREATURE,
IT'S BEING STRANGLD
BY THAT VINE. MAYBE
WE CAN HELP IT!

THEY CUT THE ANIMAL LOOSE ---

WELL, YOU'RE FREE
NOW--RUN HOME TO
YOUR MOTHER.

CUTE LITTLE FELLOW, EH-- HE
WANTS TO SHOW US HE'S GRATEFUL

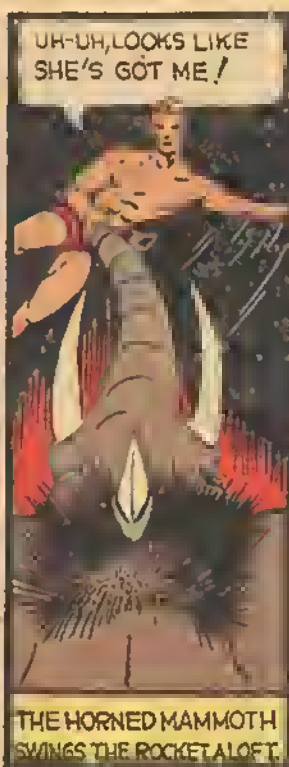
AT THAT MOMENT THE MOTHER OF THE
HORNED MAMMOTH CHARGES UP AT THEM!

RUN FOR
IT!



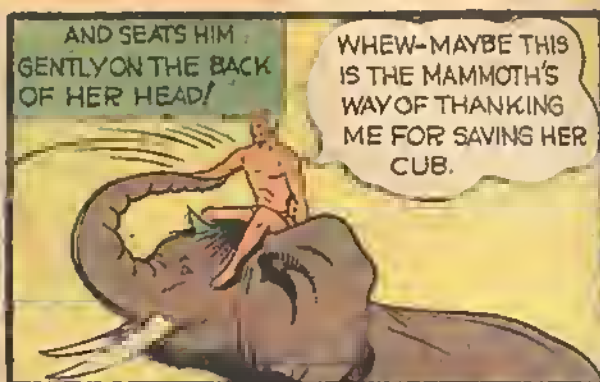
THE ROCKET DASHES AWAY
TO DRAW THE
MONSTER
FROM HIS
FRIENDS

THAT'S GRATITUDE—
AND AFTER SAVING
HER BABY, TOO!



UH-UH, LOOKS LIKE
SHE'S GOT ME!

THE HORNED MAMMOTH
SWINGS THE ROCKET ALOFT

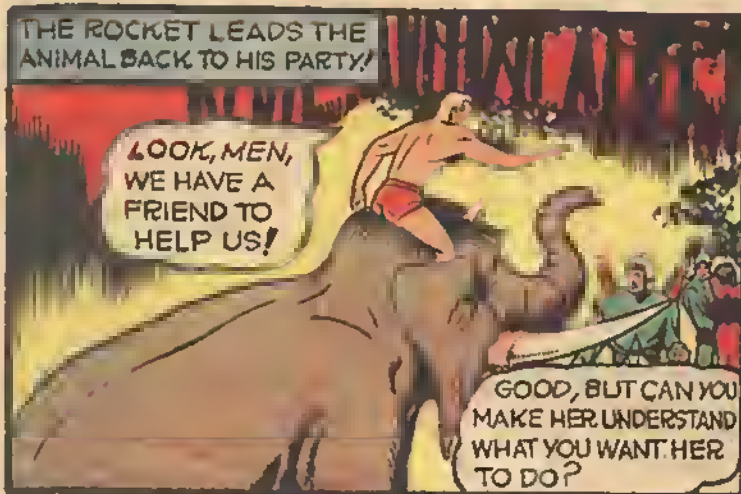


AND SEATS HIM
GENTLY ON THE BACK
OF HER HEAD!

WHEW—MAYBE THIS
IS THE MAMMOTH'S
WAY OF THANKING
ME FOR SAVING HER
CUB.



THIS HORNED MAMMOTH
WILL COME IN HANDY!
SHE MAY BE ABLE TO
CLEAR THE JUNGLE
FOR US, SO WE CAN MAKE
BETTER TIME GETTING
BACK TO THE DIAMOND
EMPIRE!



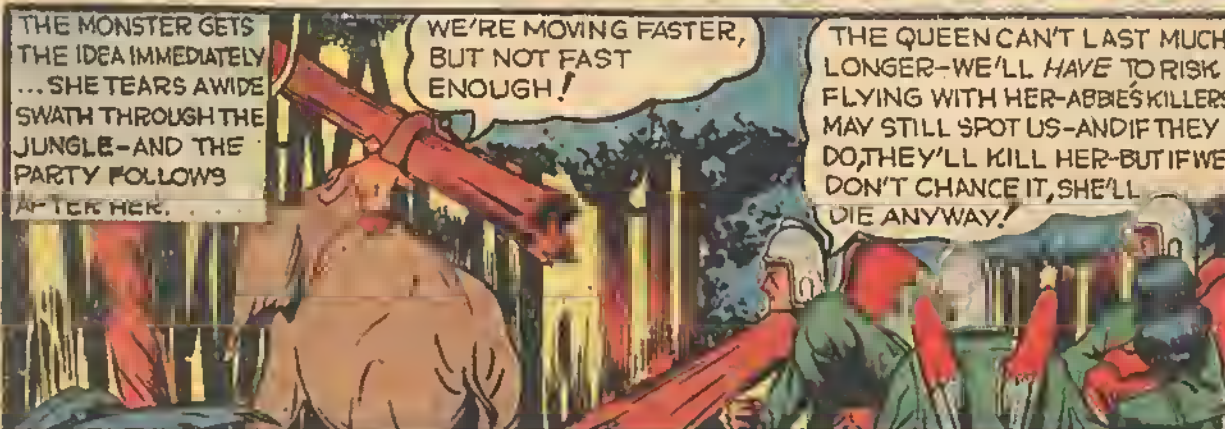
THE ROCKET LEADS THE
ANIMAL BACK TO HIS PARTY!

LOOK, MEN,
WE HAVE A
FRIEND TO
HELP US!

GOOD, BUT CAN YOU
MAKE HER UNDERSTAND
WHAT YOU WANT HER
TO DO?



I CAN TRY—MAYBE
IF WE SHOW HER
SHE'LL LEARN—
GRAB A TREE TRUNK
AND START TUGGING!



THE MONSTER GETS
THE IDEA IMMEDIATELY
... SHE TEARS AWIDE
SWATH THROUGH THE
JUNGLE—AND THE
PARTY FOLLOWS
AFTER HER.

WE'RE MOVING FASTER,
BUT NOT FAST
ENOUGH!

THE QUEEN CAN'T LAST MUCH
LONGER—WE'LL HAVE TO RISK
FLYING WITH HER—ABBE'S KILLERS
MAY STILL SPOT US—AND IF THEY
DO, THEY'LL KILL HER—BUT IF WE
DON'T CHANCE IT, SHE'LL
DIE ANYWAY!

WATCH FOR THE MASTER OF MYSTERY... THE FIREFLY!!



LUCK IS WITH THEM... THEY ESCAPE THE DETECTION OF QUEEN ABBIE'S MEN... AND IN A SHORT WHILE THEY ARE OVER THE DIAMOND EMPIRE!



LOOK! HAWKMEN, WITH THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS — GRAB THEM WHEN THEY LAND — RETLEK, THE TERRIBLE, WILL BE GLAD TO SEE THEM!

THE QUEEN IS CARRIED BEFORE THE THRONE OF RETLEK, THE TERRIBLE.....



WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE EX-QUEEN OF DIAMONDS?

SHE NEEDS THE IMMEDIATE AID OF HER DOCTOR!

SO—SHE COMES BACK—SHE THOUGHT THE ROCKET HAD DISPOSED OF ME, BUT SHE WAS WRONG! SHE LEFT HER EMPIRE FOR TOO LONG, AND NOW I AM THE KING! BUT NOT FOR LONG! I WILL NOT DIE. MY RULE WILL BE MUCH STRONGER WHEN SHE IS MY WIFE.... AND SLAVE!



TAKE HER TO HER DOCTOR—AND THROW THOSE HAWKMEN INTO THE DUNGEONS!

RATHER WOULD WE DIE FIGHTING THAN BE TAKEN PRISONER!



THE HAWKMAN TURNS...

SEIZE HIM!

FALKAR, MY KING, SHALL HEAR OF THIS!

HALF RUNNING-HALF FLYING-THE HAWKMAN
DASHES FOR SAFETY!



OUT OF MY WAY!
I'VE GOT TO GET
TO THAT WINDOW!

AMIDST A SHATTERING OF GLASS, THE HAWKMAN
TEARS THROUGH THE WINDOW!



TRAIN THE LIGHTS
ON HIM AND
BRING HIM
DOWN!



THE HAWKMAN HEADS FOR
THE DARK FOREST!

BLINDED BY THE POWERFUL LIGHTS,
HE FLIES BLINDLY ALONG, UNTIL.....



UGH! IT
GOT ME!

WOUNDED, HE PLUMMETS DOWNWARD!



IN THE
FOREST.



C'MON! LET'S
GET TO HIM!

LOOK- IT'S MY
FOLLOWER!
SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED!

AT THE FEET OF HIS KING, THE DYING HAWKMAN
TELLS HIS STORY!

WE'LL AVENGE YOU! RETLEK
SHALL NOT GET AWAY WITH
THIS!



RETLEK SHALL NOT
HARM THE QUEEN!
I SHALL SEE TO
THAT!

BUT WHAT
CAN THE
ROCKET
AND FALKAR
ALONE DO
AGAINST
THE FORCES
OF RETLEK,
THE
TERRIBLE?
DON'T MISS
THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
DEED
COMICS

A MYSTERY of the SECRET SERVICE

THE Secret Service of the United States now has only two duties. One is to guard the life of the Nation's Chief Executive and the other to detect and prosecute crimes against the currency. All other Federal infractions are handled by the Federal Bureau of Investigation which is an off-shoot of the earlier Department of Justice. This arrangement, one which promotes efficiency, is quite recent.

Time was when the Secret Service had multiple duties, sometimes even being assigned to aid the Treasury Department sleuths in rounding up Southern moonshiners. Secret Service men in those days had a wide and divergent experience. Such a pioneer sleuth was Charles William Walker, whose murder in the wilds of the mountains of Southern Colorado has never been solved.

Capt. Walker was chief of the Secret Service for a number of years in Chicago where he was assigned from Washington. In Washington he had been an operative. He won promotion by extraordinarily brave and efficient service. Later he was assigned as chief of the Service in the Northern District of the Mountain States, with headquarters in Denver.

Capt. Walker took a vacation one summer. He rode horseback through

the mountains of Southern Colorado. He was found shot to death beside his horse—the animal half famished. The scene of assassination was a wild spot in the rugged crags near the gold mining camp of Telluride. Here rainbow trout fishing abounded and it was reported that the fishing had been the lure that took Capt. Walker into the mountain wilds. By others it was hinted that Walker was investigating land frauds alleged to have been perpetrated by mining companies. No substantiation of this version was forthcoming.

The district was one too isolated for most types of crime although it might have hidden a criminal hand's hide-out. No trace of the murderer or murderers was ever found. It is possible that Walker rode accidentally into or near some criminal lair. If so it must have been that the crooks either knew or had reason to suspect his identity.

It is possible, too, that some assassin or band of assassins followed him from the East and were waiting for just such an opportunity to put an end to his career as a menace to evil-doers. His record was so excellent and his work so outstanding that when he died department chiefs in Washington referred to his passing as "a heavy and bitter loss to the service."

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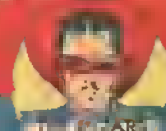
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AND THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

No. 1

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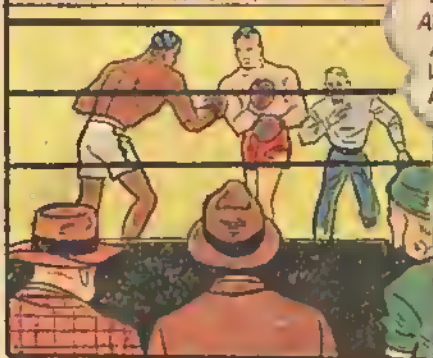
KAYO WARD



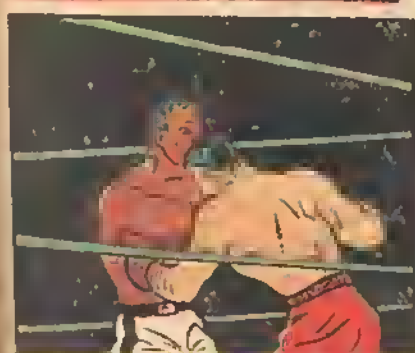
IN LAST MONTH'S ISSUE -

THE DAY BEFORE HIS TITLE BOSS WITH JOE LOUIS, KAYO WAS KIDNAPPED BY A GANG — HIS DOUBLE, BEARING AN EXACT LIKENESS TO KAYO, WAS ABOUT TO START THE FIGHT WHEN KAYO WARD HIMSELF BURST IN ON THE SCENE — WITH THREE SWIFT BLOWS, THE INJURED KAYO DISPOSED OF THE IMPOSTOR AND ENTERED THE RING TO START THE BATTLE —

— AND THERE'S THE BELL — THE FIGHT IS ON! —

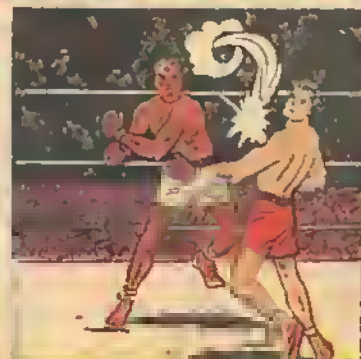
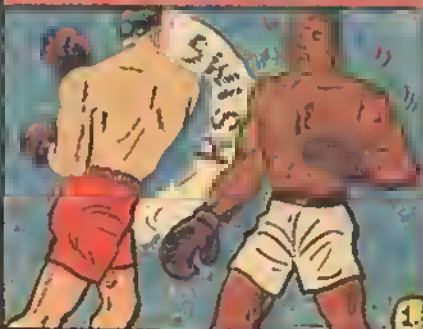


WARD IS FORCING THE FIGHT — BUT NOT DOING MUCH DAMAGE — AND THERE'S LOUIS WITH A HARD LEFT — AND ANOTHER — AND ANOTHER — KAYO LOOKS A LITTLE TIRED — BUT THERE'S A RIGHT TO LOUIS' MID-SECTION —



AND WARD KEEPS WADING IN — LOUIS IS VERY CAUTIOUS — HE SEEMS TO BE WAITING FOR AN OPENING —

WARD LETS GO WITH A ROUND HOUSE RIGHT — BUT MISSES — LEAVING HIMSELF WIDE OPEN



LOUIS IS QUICK TO TAKE ADVANTAGE — A POWERFUL LEFT ROCKS KAYO.

AS KAYO REELS FROM THE STAGGERING BLOW-LOUIS CATCHES HIM WITH A MURDEROUS RIGHT—
WARD IS DOWN!

GOSH I-I CAN'T GET MY BEARINGS

SEVEN
EIGHT

BUT KAYO IS NOT THROUGH FOR THE EVENING—HE'S ON ONE KNEE TAKING THE COUNT—SEVEN—EIGHT—
HES UP!

WARD COMES IN SWINGING MADLY—BUT IS WILD—LOUIS STEPS BACK!

WARD CONTINUES TO SWING WILDLY—LOUIS IS MAKING NO ATTEMPT TO HIT HIM!

THE REFEREE STOPS THE FIGHT TO ASK LOUIS WHY HE IS NOT HITTING BACK—WARD—LOUIS EXPLAINS.

CAN'T YO' SEE DAT MAN AM IN NO CONDITION T' FIGHT? AH CAN'T HIT HIM.

—AND THE FIGHT IS CALLED—BOTH FIGHTERS ARE GIVEN A TREMENDOUS OVATION—WARD FOR HIS COURAGEOUS FIGHTING—LOUIS FOR HIS FINE SPORTSMANSHIP. AND INCIDENTALLY DON'T FORGET TO VISIT YOUR NEAREST HADAM HAT SHOP SOON ETC...ETC.

SINCE THE LAST TUNNEY-DEMPSEY BOUT, NO FIGHT HAS CAUSED SO MUCH PUBLIC COMMENT.

A RETURN MATCH IN THE NEAR FUTURE IS OUT OF THE QUESTION. YOU'VE GOT TO STAY AWAY FROM THE RING FOR AT LEAST SIX MONTHS.

MEANWHILE—AT THE OFFICES OF STUPENDIX FILMS IN HOLLYWOOD—HE'S A NATURAL, J.F. TALL—DARK AND HANDSOME—WE'LL CAST HIM WITH HEDY LA COO!

FANS CLAMOR FOR RETURN WARD-LOUIS BOUT!

BUT

AFTER A THOROUGH EXAMINATION THE DOCTOR REPORTS TO KAYO AND LEW

GOOD! HOP THE NEXT PLANE FOR NEW YORK

TWO DAYS LATER AT KAYO'S APARTMENT IN NEW YORK, WE FIND STUPENDIX FILMS' REPRESENTATIVE.

J. JASPER TWIMBLEY MOVIE SCOUT, THAT'S ME- I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU TO HOLLYWOOD WE'LL MAKE YOU A STAR!

BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE A STAR. I WANT A REST!



THAT'S JUST IT-YOU'LL HAVE A REST IN HOLLYWOOD SUNSHINE, FRESH AIR, PEACE AND QUIET-ETC.



THE CALIFORNIA AIR WOULD DO YOU GOOD, KAYO.

ALL RIGHT, CONNIE, I'LL GO-BUT NO ACTING.



I'M GOING BACK TO-MORROW MAYBE WE CAN GO TOGETHER

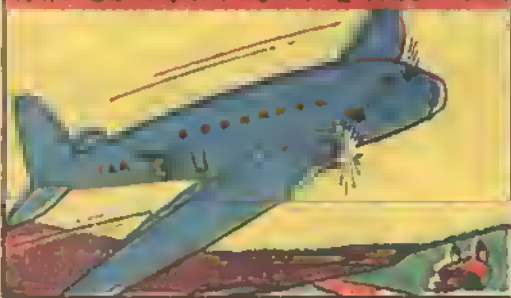


HOW DOES THAT SUIT YOU LEW?

YOU GO, BUT NOT ME- I MANAGE PRIZE-FIGHTERS-NOT CONVALESCENTS



AND SO - J. JASPER TWIMBLEY AND KAYO SET FORTH FOR THE WEST COAST



HERE'S MY CARD-MR. WARD. IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT ACTING-GET IN TOUCH WITH ME.

OKAY.



THEY ARRIVE IN HOLLYWOOD

NOW TO FIND A NICE, QUIET SPOT TO REST!



KAYO GRABS A NEARBY CAB

TAKE ME TO A QUIET HOTEL WHERE I CAN REST.



HAW HAW - WHATTA LAUGH - REST IN THIS BURG!

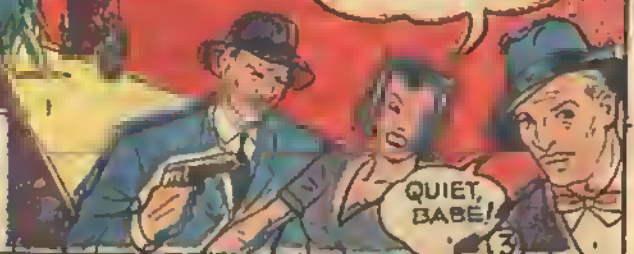
LEAVE MY BAG AT THE DESK, DRIVER - LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE UP AHEAD.

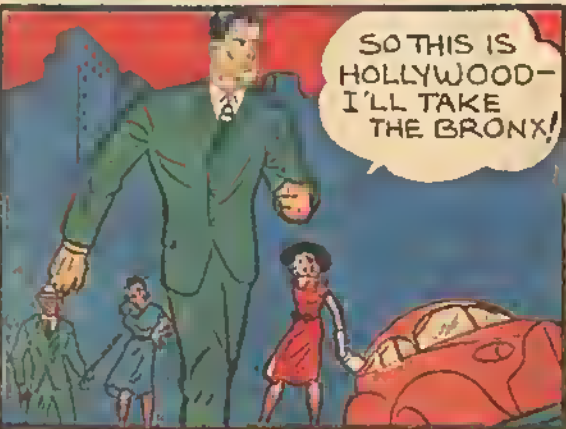
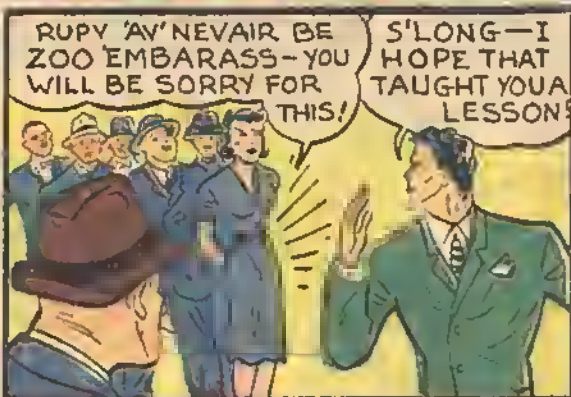
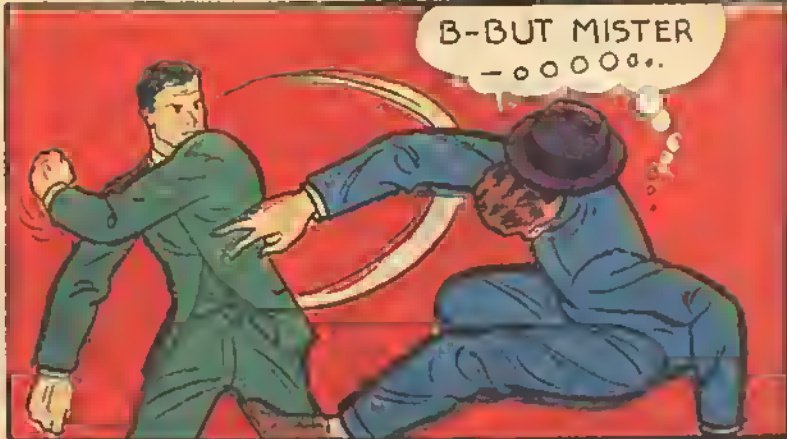


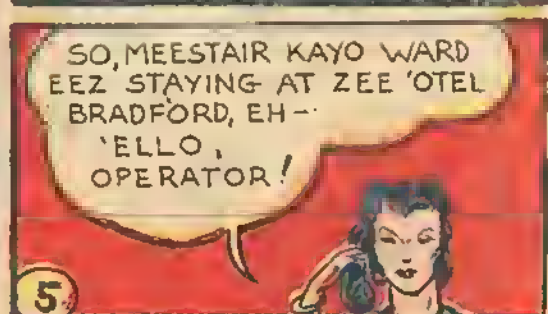
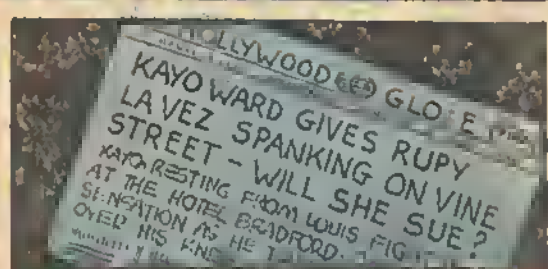
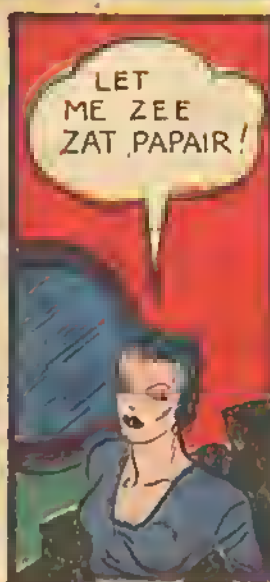
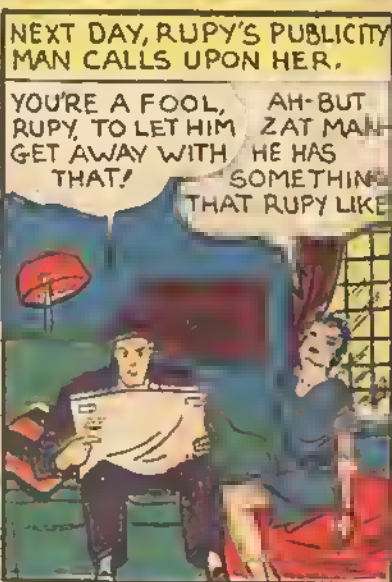
BUT AS KAYO'S CAB PULLS UP AT A HOTEL-

HELP! I'M BEING KIDNAPPED!

QUIET, BABE!







THIS IS KAYO WARD -
WH-MISS LA VEZ?
HUH?

DARLING
I MUST SEE
YOU. IT IS
VEREE
IMPORTANT

MEET ME
IN THE LOBBY
IN 10 MINUTES
GOOD BYE-

AH, -WE MEET!
THE ONLY MAN
WHO EVER DARE
SPANK RUPY.

I INSIST THAT
MY PRODUCER
MAKE YOU MY
LEADING MAN!

BUT GOSH-
I CANT ACT!

I HAVE
JUST ZEE
LEADING MAN
FOR MY NEW
PICTURE.

FINE, RUPY!
THE PUBLIC IS
HOLLERING FOR
NEW FACES!

YOU
THIEF!

GOSH, IT
REALLY WAS
A HOLD UP!

IF YOU WERE
THE ONLY ACTOR
IN HOLLYWOOD, I
STILL WOULDN'T
HIRE YOU! SCRAM

I AINT SO
KEEN ON
ACTIN' ANY-
WAY!

IZAT SO -
WE WILL SEE
IF KAYO BE-
COME AN
ACTOR OR NOT.

EITHER MEESTAIR
WARD HE MY
LEADING MAN
OR RUPY SHE
SHOOTHE
DEAD!

RUPY RUSHES TO
HER BAG AND
DRAWS A GUN!

YES - SURE - ANY-
THING YOU SAY,
RUPY! I PROMISE!
ONLY DONT KILL
YOURSELF!

RUPY SHE
ALWAYS GET
HER WAY.
THEES TIME
SHE WEEL GET
HER MAN!

SUCH A
BUSINESS
KILL HER-
SELF.

AND SO KAYO SIGNS A MOVIE CONTRACT.

DON'T
MISS THE NEXT
ISSUE OF **PEP**
COMICS

FURTHER ADVENTURES
OF KAYO WARD
IN
HOLLYWOOD

HE LIVES FOR MYSTERY THE FIREFLY!!



ANNE DOUGLAS, MARTIN'S CHILDHOOD SWEETHEART WHO IS ENGAGED TO.....



HARRY HARPER, WHO WENT TO COLLEGE WITH.....



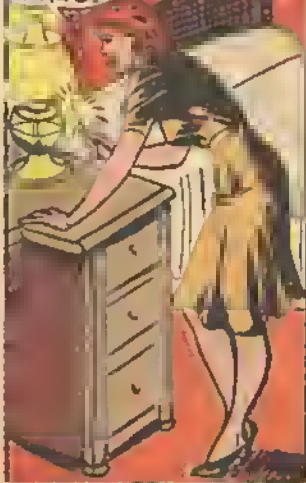
ANNE'S BROTHERS: TOM AND DAN....



ONE OF INSPECTOR BENTLEY'S MOST PUZZLING CASES OCCURRED WHEN JOHN MARTIN, THE FAMOUS EXPLORER, RETURNED FROM AFRICA AND INVITED FOUR OF HIS OLD FRIENDS TO HIS HOME FOR A WEEK-END PARTY.....

IN HER ROOM, ANNE
LIGHTS THE OIL LAMP!

DEAR JOHN/NEVER AWAY
FROM THE JUNGLE LONG
ENOUGH TO HAVE THE
HOUSE ELECTRICALLY
WIRED!



AS THE MEN SETTLE
DOWN TO THEIR GAME.....

WHAT WAS THE
BID? TWO
HEARTS?



THREE SIXES, HARRY!
NEVER SAW YOU SO
FORGETFUL!

—SUDDENLY!



HELP! HELP!
RATS! DEMONS!
FIRES! HELP!

ANNE'S
UNHOLY
SHRIEKS
REND
THE
AIR!



THAT WAS ANNE!
HURRY!

SOMETHING
WRONG!

WE'RE
COMING,
SIS!

THE MEN BREAK INTO ANNE'S ROOM!

THAT ODOR! ANNE!
OPEN THE
WINDOW!



A MADMAN
MUST HAVE
BEEN IN
HERE!

I WAS AFRAID
OF THAT! IT'S
THE JUNGLE
CURSE! I'M
GOING TO
CALL THE
POLICE!



SHE'S
DEAD!

BENTLEY RECEIVES
THE CALL AT SCOT-
LAND YARD!

YES, MR. MARTIN! I'LL
BE RIGHT OVER!
ALLOW NONE OF
THE MEN TO LEAVE
THE HOUSE, NOT
EVEN FOR A
MOMENT!



BEWARE...THE **FIREFLY** IS COMING!

BENTLEY ARRIVES AT THE EXPLORE HOME

SO YOU'RE
HARRY
HARPER?
WHERE
ARE
THE
OTHERS?

UPSTAIRS! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE HERE!

THAT SOUNDED
LIKE MARTIN!

WE HAVEN'T
A MOMENT
TO LOSE!

AT THAT VERY INSTANT!

HELP!
THE CURSE!
DEMONS!
FIRE! CONGO!

AT THE DOOR TO MARTIN'S ROOM!

IT CAME FROM
IN THERE!

THE DOOR'S
LOCKED!

NO ONE EVER SAW
THE INSIDE OF THAT
ROOM BUT MARTIN!

HE KEEPS IT
BOLTED ON THE
INSIDE!

WE'LL HAVE TO
BREAK IT IN!

ONE MORE
HEAVE!

THAT
DOES
IT!

THAT ODOR!
HMM/OPEN
THE WINDOW!

THE ROOM IS A WRECK,
JUST LIKE ANNE'S WAS!

MARTIN
TOLD SOME-
THING ABOUT
A CONGO
CURSE....
DO...YOU.....

WELL, HE'S DEAD ENOUGH/ I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO QUESTION YOU GENTLEMEN A BIT/ AND I WANT YOUR COOPERATION!



TOM DOUGLAS HAD A MOTIVE!

...SO WITH YOUR SISTER OUT OF THE WAY, YOU WERE NEXT IN LINE TO INHERIT YOUR FATHER'S FORTUNE?



BUT I DIDN'T DO IT/ AND WHY SHOULD I KILL MARTIN? HE WAS ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS!

HARRY HARPER MAY HAVE HAD A REASON!

I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU THAT I HATED MARTIN! BUT I WAS ENGAGED TO MARRY ANNE! I WOULDN'T HAVE KILLED HER!



DAN DOUGLAS, TOO, HAD SUFFICIENT GROUNDS!

I DID OWE MARTIN A LARGE SUM OF MONEY AND HE WANTED IT IN A HURRY! BUT I WOULDN'T HARM MY SISTER!

WAIT HERE, ALL OF YOU! I'M GOING IN THE OTHER ROOM!

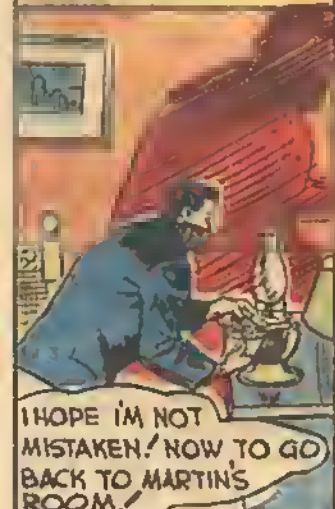


IN THE ROOM OF THE MURDERED GIRL!

THAT ODOR..... FAMILIAR..... YET.... AH! THE LAMP!



BENTLEY CAREFULLY SCRAPES A WHITE POWDER FROM THE LAMP!



I HOPE I'M NOT MISTAKEN! NOW TO GO BACK TO MARTIN'S ROOM.

INSPECTOR, WE'VE BEEN TALKING IT OVER/ THERE MUST BE A MANIAC IN THIS HOUSE!



YES/ AND WE INSIST ON CALLING THE POLICE FOR PROTECTION!

JUST A MOMENT, GENTLEMEN!

MORE WHITE POWDER ON THIS LAMP! THAT JUST ABOUT PROVES.....



BENTLEY SELECTS A PRIMITIVE GOURD FROM A CASE!



UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN, THIS CONTAINS.....

THE WHITE POWDER I FOUND ON THE LAMPS! THAT MEANS I WAS RIGHT AFTER ALL!



BUT MARTIN WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW IT WAS IN HERE!

YES/NONE OF US HAS EVER BEEN IN HERE BEFORE!



THAT'S RIGHT, INSPECTOR!



THIS WHITE POWDER, GENTLEMEN, IS KNOWN AS THE CONGO CURSE! IT'S A RARE AFRICAN DRUG!

THAT'S WHAT MARTIN WAS RAVING ABOUT!

WHEN HEATED THE DRUG GIVES OFF A VAPOR THAT CAUSES ITS VICTIM TO GO VIOLENTLY INSANE AND TO DIE..... ALL WITHIN A FEW MINUTES!

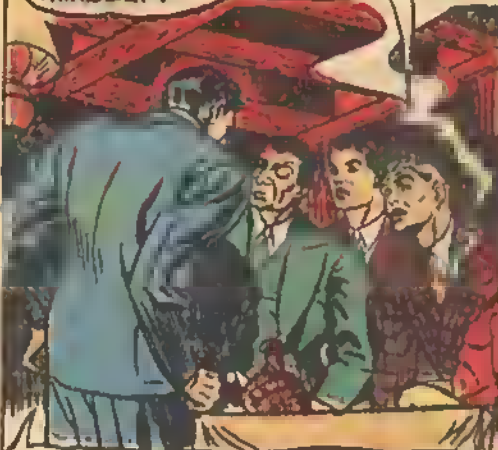


GOOD HEAVENS, BENTLEY.

SOMEBODY PUT THAT POWDER ON THE OIL LAMPS AND WHEN THEY WERE LIGHTED, INSTANTANEOUS INSANITY AND DEATH RESULTED!



MARTIN WAS STILL IN LOVE WITH ANNE! WHEN HE REALIZED HE COULDN'T HAVE HER, HE KILLED HER AND THEN HIMSELF!



I'M AFRAID YOU'RE WRONG THERE, DAN / IT WAS ONE OF YOU THREE MEN WHO COMMITTED THE CRIME! AND I'LL PROVE WHO IT WAS!

BENTLEY HAS SOLVED THE MYSTERY! HAVE YOU?

MARK YOUR CHOICE FOR THE MURDERER AMONG THESE THREE...

TOM DOUGLAS? _____
HARRY HARPER? _____
DAN DOUGLAS? _____

THEN TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION OF INSPECTOR BENTLEY!



HARPER, HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THE CONGO CURSE?

I NEVER HEARD OF IT UNTIL YOU MENTIONED IT!

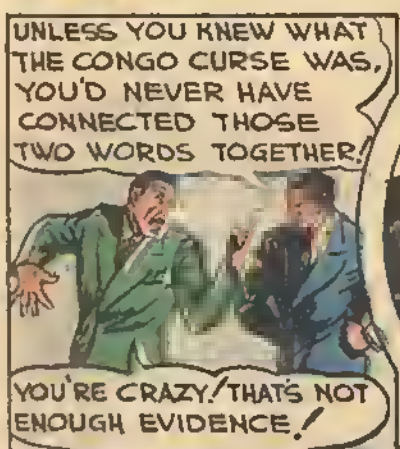


YOU'RE LYING, HARPER, WHEN WE BROKE INTO THIS ROOM YOU TOLD US MARTIN SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A CONGO CURSE.

I HEARD HIM SCREAMING IT!



OH, NO! WHAT WE HEARD WAS: HELP! THE CURSE! DEMONS! FIRE! CONGO!



UNLESS YOU KNEW WHAT THE CONGO CURSE WAS, YOU'D NEVER HAVE CONNECTED THOSE TWO WORDS TOGETHER!

YOU'RE CRAZY, THAT'S NOT ENOUGH EVIDENCE!



THAT'S RIGHT! BUT YOU SAID YOU'D NEVER BEEN IN THIS ROOM BEFORE!

NEVER WAS UNTIL WE BROKE IN!



THEN HOW DID YOU KNOW MARTIN HAD A BOLT INSIDE THE DOOR?

I... I....



ANNE FELL IN LOVE WITH MARTIN, WHEN HE CALLED YOU IN HERE TO TALK ABOUT IT, HE TOLD YOU ABOUT THE CONGO CURSE! YOU USED IT TO KILL THEM!

LET ME GO! LET ME GO!



IT WAS A HORRIBLE WAY FOR MY SISTER AND MARTIN TO DIE!

YES, BUT NO MORE DREADFUL THAN THE GALLONS WILL BE FOR HARRY HARPER!

LOOK FOR ANOTHER ACTION PACKED ADVENTURE: *Featuring* BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

Fifty Famous Fingers

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REMINGTON
NOISELESS
TYPEWRITERS



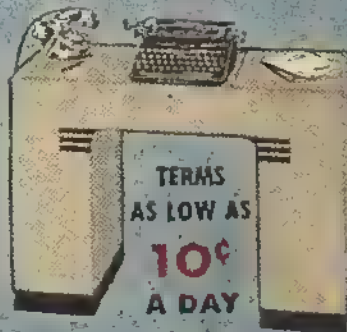
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